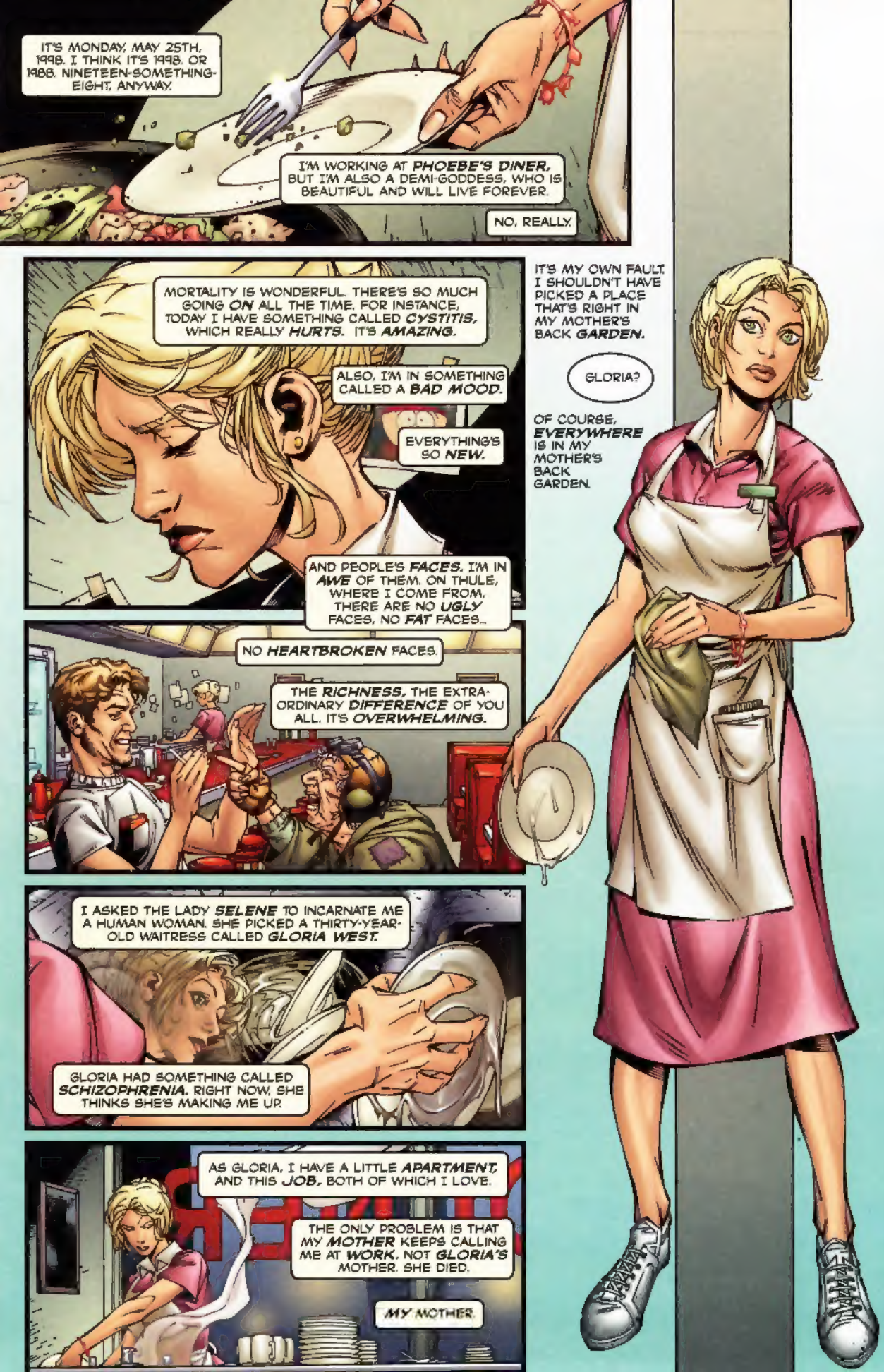
AVATAR
Alan Moore's
GLORY
US $3.50
ISSUE 0
PARK
NIMBUS

Alan Moore's
GLORY
AVATAR
MYCHAELS
US $3.50
ISSUE 0

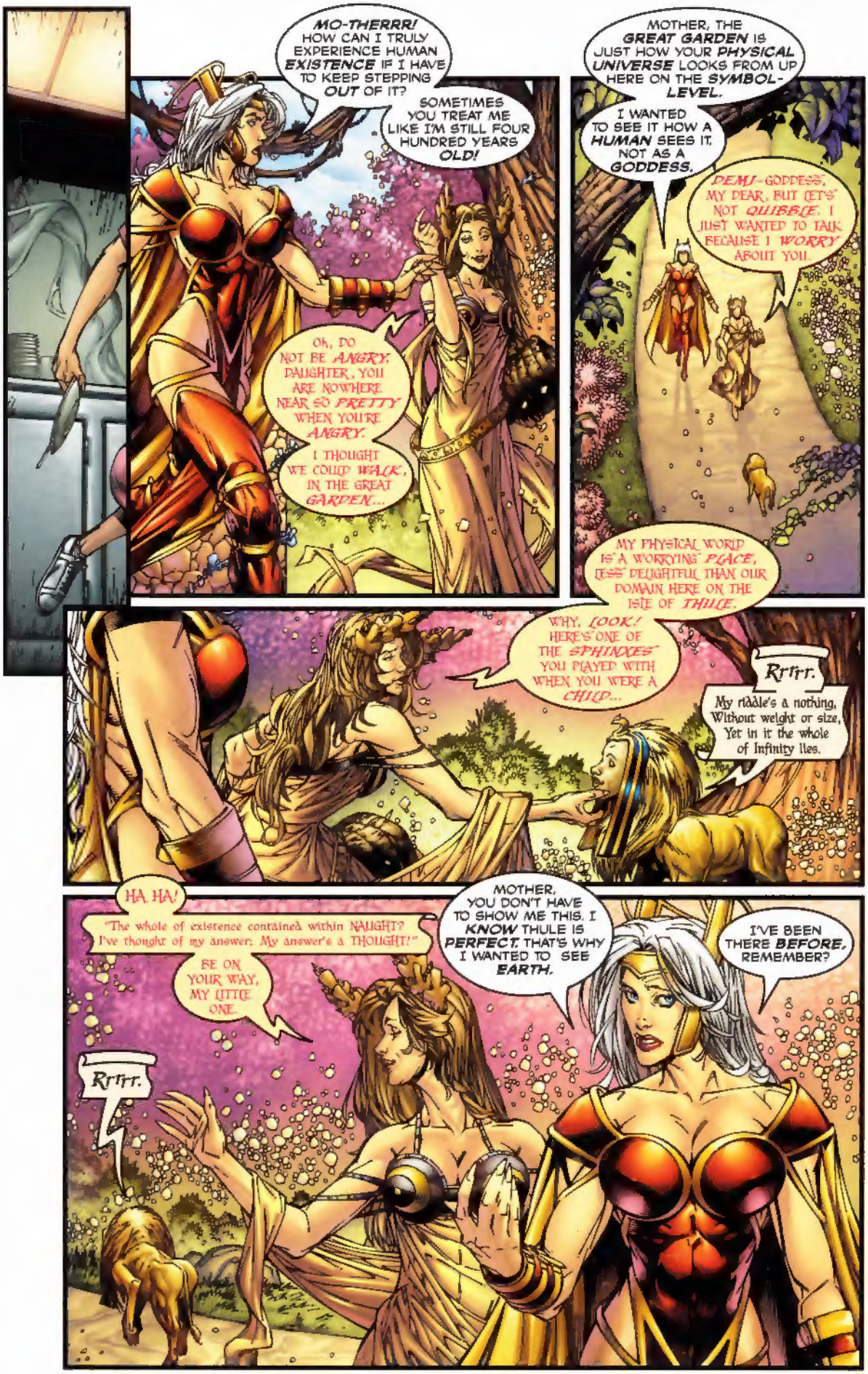
Alan Moore's
GLORY
AVATAR
HALEY
ISSUE 0
US $3.50

AVATAR
US $3.50
MARTIN
ISSUE 0
Alan Moore's
GLORY
MIN 6·01
NIMBUS

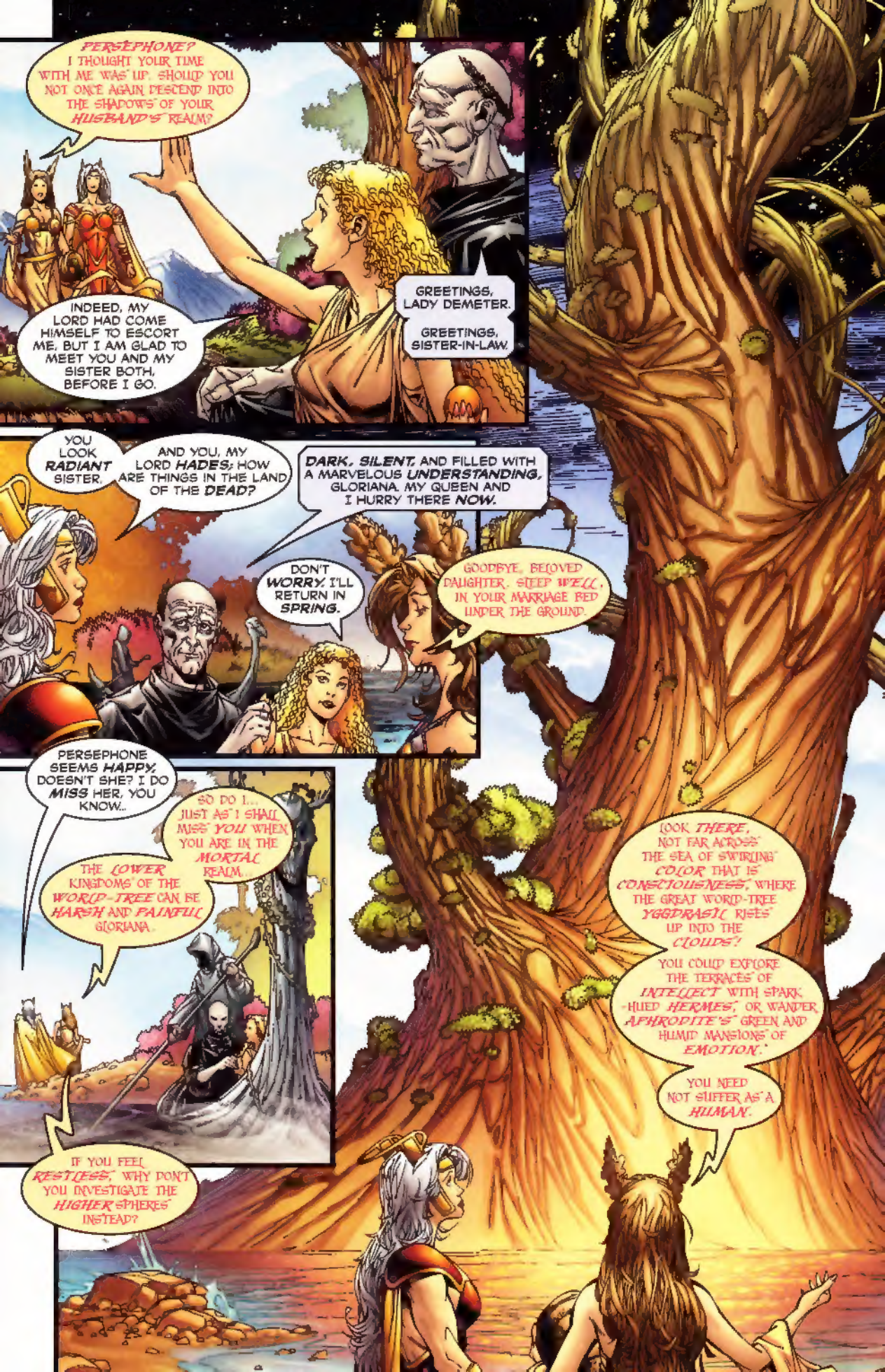
Alan Moore's
GLORY
TIMELESS BEAUTY
US $5.95
ISSUE 0
KOBERT JONES
AVATAR
LTD TO 2000

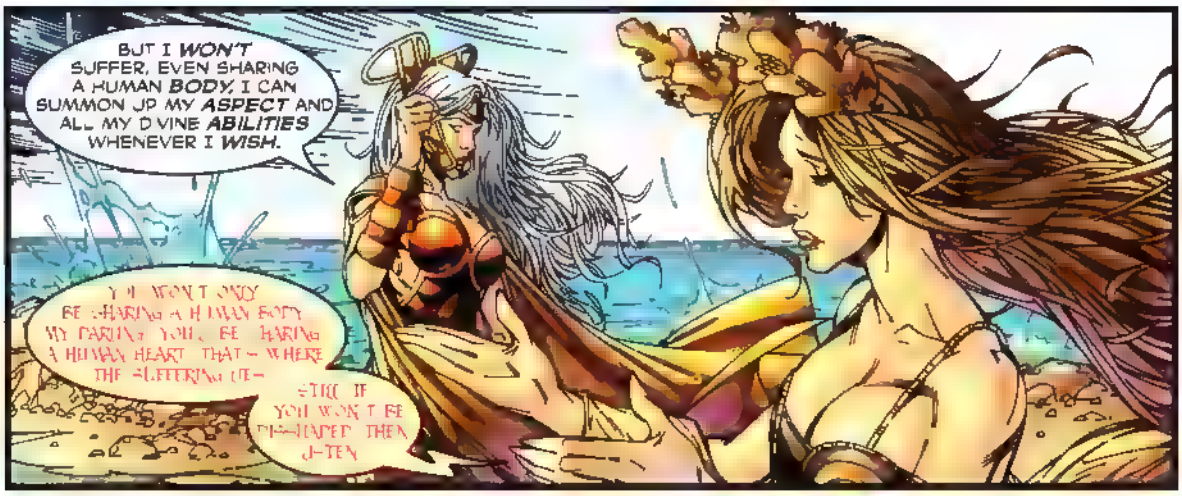

IT'S MONDAY, MAY 25TH, 1998. I THINK IT'S 1998. OR 1988. NINETEEN-SOMETHING-EIGHT, ANYWAY.
I'M WORKING AT PHOEBE'S DINER, BUT I'M ALSO A DEMI-GODDESS, WHO IS BEAUTIFUL AND WILL LIVE FOREVER.
NO, REALLY.
MORTALITY IS WONDERFUL. THERE'S SO MUCH GOING ON ALL THE TIME. FOR INSTANCE, TODAY I HAVE SOMETHING CALLED CYSTITIS, WHICH REALLY HURTS. IT'S AMAZING.
ALSO, I'M IN SOMETHING CALLED A BAD MOOD.
EVERYTHING'S SO NEW.
AND PEOPLE'S FACES. I'M IN AWE OF THEM. ON THULE, WHERE I COME FROM, THERE ARE NO UGLY FACES, NO FAT FACES...
NO HEARTBROKEN FACES.
THE RICHNESS, THE EXTRAORDINARY DIFFERENCE OF YOU ALL. IT'S OVERWHELMING.
I ASKED THE LADY SELENE TO INCARNATE ME A HUMAN WOMAN. SHE PICKED A THIRTY-YEAR-OLD WAITRESS CALLED GLORIA WEST.
GLORIA HAD SOMETHING CALLED SCHIZOPHRENIA. RIGHT NOW, SHE THINKS SHE'S MAKING ME UP.
AS GLORIA, I HAVE A LITTLE APARTMENT, AND THIS JOB, BOTH OF WHICH I LOVE.
THE ONLY PROBLEM IS THAT MY MOTHER KEEPS CALLING ME AT WORK. NOT GLORIA'S MOTHER. SHE DIED.
MY MOTHER.
IT'S MY OWN FAULT. I SHOULDN'T HAVE PICKED A PLACE THAT'S RIGHT IN MY MOTHER'S BACK GARDEN.
GLORIA?
OF COURSE, EVERYWHERE IS IN MY MOTHER'S BACK GARDEN.

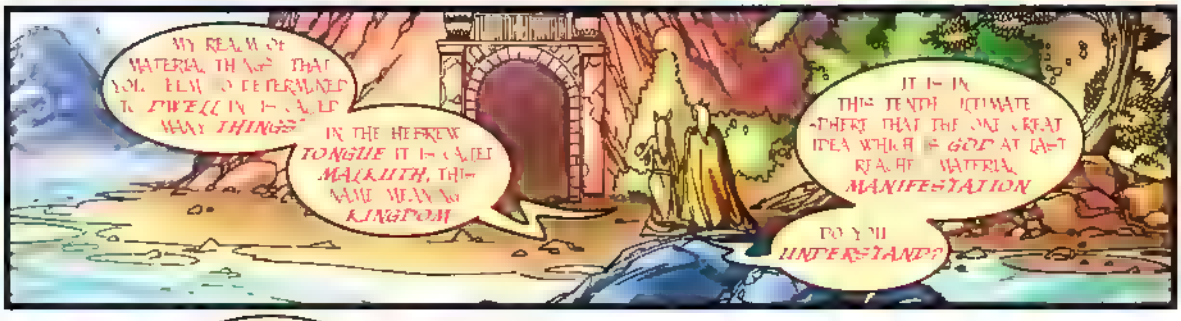
GLORIANA?
GLORIANA?
CAN WE SPEAK?
Alan Moore's
GLORY
and the
GATE of TEARS


MO-THERRR! HOW CAN I TRULY EXPERIENCE HUMAN EXISTENCE IF I HAVE TO KEEP STEPPING OUT OF IT?
SOMETIMES YOU TREAT ME LIKE I'M STILL FOUR HUNDRED YEARS OLD!
OH, DO NOT BE ANGRY, DAUGHTER. YOU ARE NOWHERE NEAR SO PRETTY WHEN YOU'RE ANGRY.
I THOUGHT WE COULD WALK, IN THE GREAT GARDEN...
MOTHER, THE GREAT GARDEN IS JUST HOW YOUR PHYSICAL UNIVERSE LOOKS FROM UP HERE ON THE SYMBOL-LEVEL.
I WANTED TO SEE IT HOW A HUMAN SEES IT, NOT AS A GODDESS.
DEMI-GODDESS, MY DEAR, BUT LET'S NOT QUIBBLE. I JUST WANTED TO TALK BECAUSE I WORRY ABOUT YOU.
MY PHYSICAL WORLD IS A WORRYING PLACE, LESS DELIGHTFUL THAN OUR DOMAIN HERE ON THE ISLE OF THULE.
WHY, LOOK! HERE'S ONE OF THE SPHINXES YOU PLAYED WITH WHEN YOU WERE A CHILD...
Rrrrr.
My riddle's a nothing, Without weight or size, Yet in it the whole of Infinity lies.
HA, HA!
"The whole of existence contained within NAUGHT? I've thought of my answer: My answer's a THOUGHT!"
BE ON YOUR WAY, MY LITTLE ONE.
Rrrrr.
MOTHER, YOU DON'T HAVE TO SHOW ME THIS. I KNOW THULE IS PERFECT. THAT'S WHY I WANTED TO SEE EARTH.
I'VE BEEN THERE BEFORE. REMEMBER?

YOU TOOK ME THERE *YOURSELF,* WHEN THE EARTH AND I WERE *YOUNG.*
LATER, I HAD ADVENTURES THERE, BUT NEVER VISITED FOR *LONG* UNTIL EARTH'S NINETEEN-*FORTIES.*
I REMEMBER IT WAS DURING ONE OF THEIR *WARS,* I WAS REGARDED AS A MIGHTY *CHAMPION...* JUST *ONE* OF *MANY!*
SUDDENLY IT WAS NINETEEN *FIFTY.* MY FELLOW CHAMPIONS HAD MOSTLY *RETIRED,* AND I SOLVED *MYSTERIES* ALONG WITH SEVERAL HUMAN *SCHOOLGIRLS* CALLED THE *DANGER DAMSELS.*
IT WAS *AMUSING,* BUT I WAS GLAD IT ONLY LASTED A MOMENT BEFORE THE NINETEEN *SIXTIES* ARRIVED.
THOSE WERE THE COLORFUL *TIMES.* HEROES *THRIVED* AGAIN. THERE WAS ALWAYS SOMETHING *HAPPENING!*
TO MY IMMORTAL EYE IT CHANGED SO *QUICKLY.* BY NINETEEN *SEVENTY,* THERE WERE SUDDENLY ALL THESE *ISSUES* THAT NEEDED DEALING WITH...
THE *ENVIRONMENT...* YOUR KINGDOM... SEEMED *ENDANGERED,* AND HUMANS KEPT *HURTING* THEMSELVES AND EACH OTHER WITH *DRUGS, VIOLENCE* AND *BIGOTRY.*
I TRIED ESPECIALLY TO UNDERSTAND THE PLIGHT OF *WOMEN...*
..BUT AS AN *IMMORTAL,* IT ALL FLICKERS BY TOO *QUICKLY* TO *UNDERSTAND* ANYTHING.
I WANTED FOR A WHILE TO BE IN YOUR MATERIAL WORLD AS A *HUMAN* WHEN I AM NOT BEING A *DEMI-GODDESS.*
I SEE. SO I MUST SHARE *BOTH* MY DAUGHTERS WITH THE *LOWER SPHERES?*
MOTHER! SISTER! OVER *HERE!*


PERSEPHONE? I THOUGHT YOUR TIME WITH ME WAS UP. SHOULD YOU NOT ONCE AGAIN DESCEND INTO THE SHADOWS OF YOUR HUSBAND'S REALM?
INDEED, MY LORD HAD COME HIMSELF TO ESCORT ME, BUT I AM GLAD TO MEET YOU AND MY SISTER BOTH, BEFORE I GO.
GREETINGS, LADY DEMETER.
GREETINGS, SISTER-IN-LAW.
YOU LOOK RADIANT SISTER.
AND YOU, MY LORD HADES; HOW ARE THINGS IN THE LAND OF THE DEAD?
DARK, SILENT, AND FILLED WITH A MARVELOUS UNDERSTANDING, GLORIANA. MY QUEEN AND I HURRY THERE NOW.
DON'T WORRY, I'LL RETURN IN SPRING.
GOODBYE, BELOVED DAUGHTER. SLEEP WELL, IN YOUR MARRIAGE BED UNDER THE GROUND.
PERSEPHONE SEEMS HAPPY, DOESN'T SHE? I DO MISS HER, YOU KNOW...
SO DO I... JUST AS I SHALL MISS YOU WHEN YOU ARE IN THE MORTAL REALM.
THE LOWER KINGDOMS OF THE WORLD-TREE CAN BE HARSH AND PAINFUL GLORIANA.
IF YOU FEEL RESTLESS, WHY DON'T YOU INVESTIGATE THE HIGHER SPHERES INSTEAD?
LOOK THERE, NOT FAR ACROSS THE SEA OF SWIRLING COLOR THAT IS CONSCIOUSNESS, WHERE THE GREAT WORLD-TREE YGGDRASIL RISES UP INTO THE CLOUDS!
YOU COULD EXPLORE THE TERRACES OF INTELLECT WITH SPARK-HUED HERMES, OR WANDER APHRODITE'S GREEN AND HUMID MANSIONS OF EMOTION.
YOU NEED NOT SUFFER AS A HUMAN.

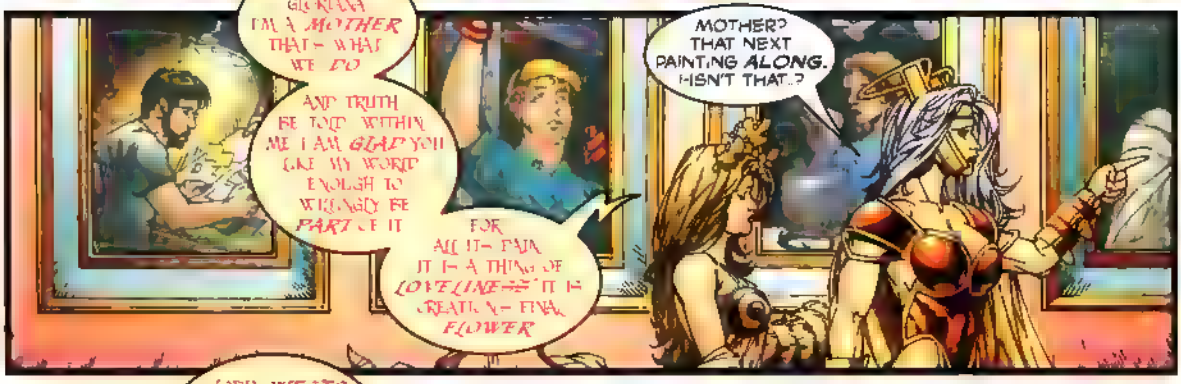

BUT I WON'T SUFFER, EVEN SHARING A HUMAN BODY, I CAN SUMMON UP MY ASPECT AND ALL MY DIVINE ABILITIES WHENEVER I WISH.
YOU WON'T ONLY BE SHARING A HUMAN BODY MY DARLING, YOU'LL BE HAVING A HUMAN HEART THAT WHERE THE SUFFERING DIE—
—THUS IF YOU WON'T BE DISSUADED THEN LISTEN


MY REALM OF MATERIAL THAT YOU SEEM SO DETERMINED TO DWELL IN IS CALLED MANY THINGS
IN THE HEBREW TONGUE IT IS CALLED MALKUTH, THE NAME MEANING KINGDOM
IT IS IN THIS TENTH ULTIMATE SPHERE THAT THE ONE GREAT IDEA WHICH IS GOD AT LAST REACHES MATERIAL MANIFESTATION
DO YOU UNDERSTAND?

I- I THINK SO.
GOOD THEN KNOW THAT MY REALM HAS ANOTHER NAME SOME KNOW IT AS THE GATE OF TEARS
YOU MAY THINK YOU UNDERSTAND THE MEANING OF THIS TITLE AND I HOPE YOU DO NOT
BEYOND THE GATE OF TEARS YOU WILL NEED GUIDANCE AND PROTECTION

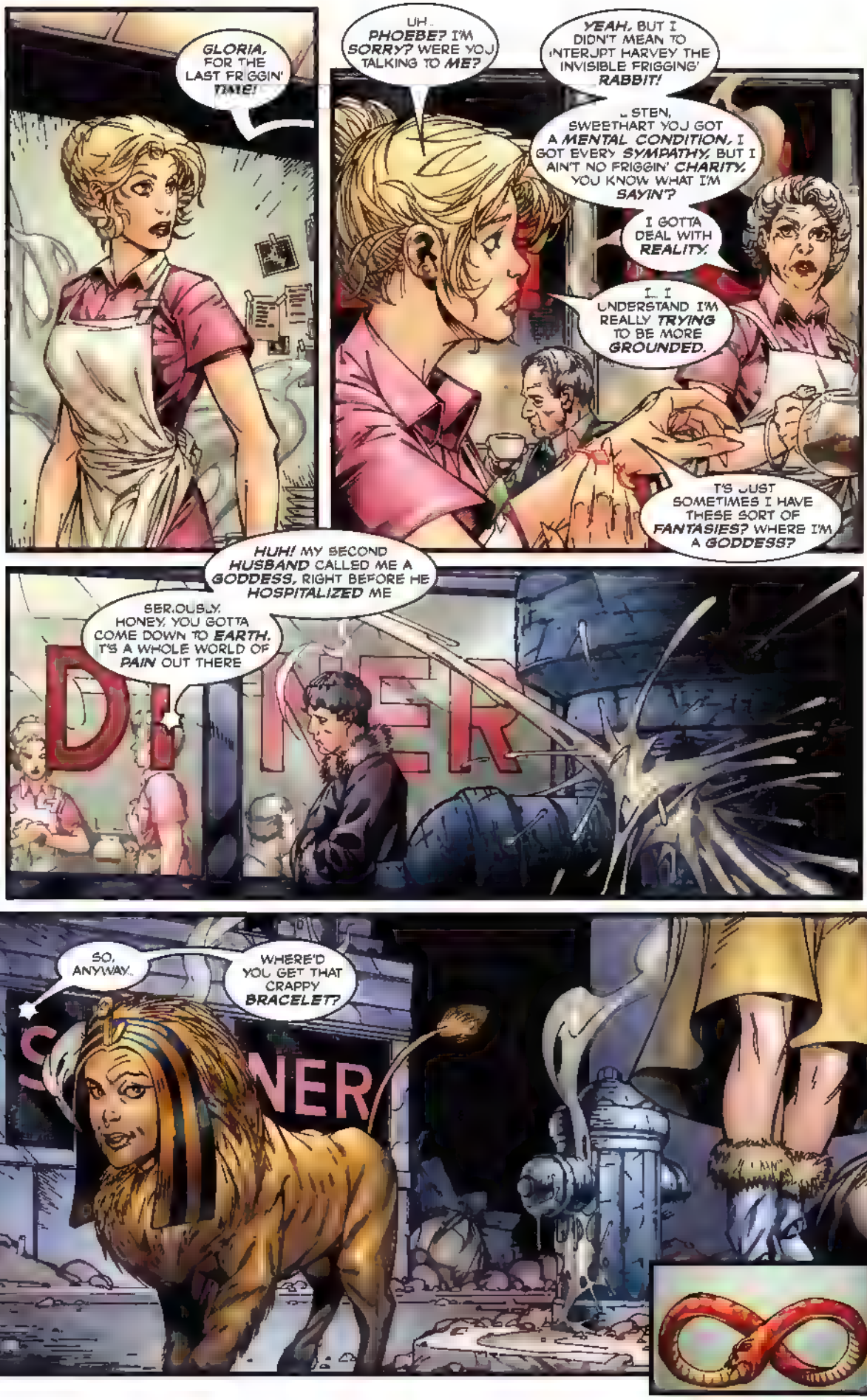
I'M SURE THAT IT WILL BE AN HONOR TO ADORN YOU, MISTRESS
IT.. SHE.. SHE CAN TALK?
AS THIS ITEM ACCEPT MY GIFT IT IS A BRACELET OF ROCK CRYSTAL FOR THAT IS THE STONE SACRED TO ME
THE BRACELET'S NAME IS SHAPE SHE HOLDS GREAT WISDOM AND MUCH POSSIBILITY WITHIN HER

OH, AND MUCH MORE, BELIEVE. LOOK AFTER HER, AND SHE'LL LOOK AFTER YOU!
NOW COME INTO MY GALLERY OF MORTAL INSTANTS" YOU CAN TRAVEL BACK FROM HERE INTO MY WORLD OF FLESH AND DIRT, AND SOLID THINGS"
M-MOTHER, I DON'T KNOW HOW TO THANK YOU. YOU DON'T APPROVE, BUT YOU'RE HELPING ME...


DEAR GLORIANA I'M A MOTHER THAT'S WHAT WE DO
AND TRUTH BE TOLD WITHIN ME I AM GLAD YOU LIKE MY WORLD ENOUGH TO WILLINGLY BE PART OF IT
FOR ALL IT'S PAIN IT'S A THING OF LOVELINESS" IT IS CREATION'S FINAL FLOWER
MOTHER? THAT NEXT PAINTING ALONG. HISN'T THAT...?

GLORIA WEST? OF COURSE IT IS POOR GLORIA, WITH ALL OUR VOICES" IN HER HEAD
YOU WILL COME BACK AND VISIT OFTEN, DAUGHTER" MY MYRMIDONS ARE ALWAYS ASKING AFTER YOU TO JOIN THEIR STORY. THEY HAVE A CRUSH ON YOU!
GIVE THEM MY LOVE I'LL BE BACK SOON.

VERY WELL, COME THEN. LET US STUDY THE PAINTING
SEE HOW THE LIGHT PLAYS ON THE BRUSHSTROKES; ALL THOSE POINTS OF COLOR, PAINTING ON THE RETINA
THE PERCEPTIONS OF A WHOLE WORLD IN YOUR EYE, YOUR EAR THE GLAMOUR OF THE SENSES, SURROUNDING YOU
UNTIL YOU COULD ALMOST BELIEVE IT WAS REAL


GLORIA, FOR THE LAST FR GGIN' TIME!
UH.. PHOEBE? I'M SORRY? WERE YOJ TALKING TO ME?
YEAH, BUT I DIDN'T MEAN TO INTERJPT HARVEY THE INVISIBLE FRIGGING' RABBIT!
.. STEN, SWEETHART YOJ GOT A MENTAL CONDITION, I GOT EVERY SYMPATHY, BUT I AIN'T NO FRIGGIN' CHARITY. YOU KNOW WHAT I'M SAYIN'?
I GOTTA DEAL WITH REALITY.
I.. I UNDERSTAND I'M REALLY TRYING TO BE MORE GROUNDED.
T'S JUST SOMETIMES I HAVE THESE SORT OF FANTASIES? WHERE I'M A GODDESS?
HUH! MY SECOND HUSBAND CALLED ME A GODDESS, RIGHT BEFORE HE HOSPITALIZED ME
SER.OUSLY. HONEY, YOU GOTTA COME DOWN TO EARTH. IT'S A WHOLE WORLD OF PAIN OUT THERE
DINER
SO, ANYWAY..
WHERE'D YOU GET THAT CRAPPY BRACELET?

THE ILLUSTRATED STORY OF
GLORY
THROUGHOUT HISTORY
BRAND
'98
ROSEN
'98
121

Amenorak's BOOKS
TINKLE TING!
3 P.M. JUST LIKE CLOCKWORK
GOOD DAY TO YOU, LITTLE ANNA
HI, MR. A. GOT ANYTHING NEW FOR ME TODAY?
AH, YES. SOMETHING VERY SPECIAL.
I THINK YOU'LL FIND THIS BOOK QUITE INTERESTING NOW HUNKER DOWN IN YOUR CORNER AND LET ME GET MY WORK DONE
GLORY
"GLORY"

PRINCESS GLORIANA DEMETER IS AN AMAZONIAN WARRIOR WITH THE HEART OF A DEMON
THE PRODUCT OF A UNION BETWEEN THE GODDESS DEMETER AND THE DEMONIC LORD SILVERFALL GLORY COMBINED THE BEAUTY AND FEROCITY OF BOTH HER PARENTS YET WAS RAISED IN HER MOTHER'S WORLD

SUSPENDED IN THE SWIRLING COLORS OF THE CHROMOCEAN, THE ISLAND OF PARADISE IS BUT ONE OF THE NAMES GIVEN TO THE REALM OF THE GODDESS DEMETER. SOME CULTURES CALL IT "THE HEAVENLY ARCHIPELAGO." OTHERS CALL IT "THE CELESTIAL STEPPING STONE." BUT ITS REAL NAME IS THULE ULTIMA THULE, THE ISLAND BEYOND THE MATERIAL WORLD.
IT WAS HERE THAT YOUNG GLORY WAS TRAINED AS AN AMAZONIAN WARRIOR, BUT IT EVENTUALLY BECAME CLEAR THAT THE SAVAGERY OF PRINCESS GLORIANA OWED LESS TO HER AMAZONIAN BIRTHRIGHT THAN IT DID TO THE INHERITANCE OF HER DEMON FATHER'S BLOOD.

AT HOME IN NEITHER OF HER PARENTS' DIMENSIONS, GLORY USED THE NATURAL MAGIC THAT EXISTS WHERE AIR MEETS WATER AND DARKNESS MEETS LIGHT TO SLIP INTO THE WORLD OF MAN.
IN HER ABSENCE, THE MAJORITY OF GLORY'S AMAZONIAN SISTERS FELL PREY TO A DEATHLIKE SLEEP OF ENCHANTMENT, WATCHED OVER BY LADY DEMETER AND A HANDFUL OF ATTENDANTS.
WHILE PRINCESS GLORIANA WENT ON TO BECOME ONE OF EARTH'S GREATEST HEROINES

SETTING IN THE UNITED STATES CIRCA 1940, GLORY JOINED FORCES WITH MEN SUCH AS SUPREME, ROMAN AND DIE HARD TO CREATE THE ALLIED SUPERMEN OF AMERICA
TOGETHER THESE STALWART HEROES BATTLED THE AXIS POWERS THROUGHOUT WORLD WAR II, EARNING THEMSELVES A PLACE OF HONOR IN THE ANNALS OF HISTORY AND IN THE HEARTS OF FREEDOM LOVERS EVERYWHERE

DURING HER TIME WITH THE ALLIED SUPERMEN, GLORY BECAME INTIMATELY INVOLVED WITH EARTH'S MIGHTIEST HERO, SUPREME
THEIR AFFAIR LASTED FOR MANY YEARS, AND THEIR LOVE -- LIKE THEIR LIVES -- WAS THE STUFF OF LEGENDS
ROBERT JONES

FOLLOWING THE BREAK UP OF THE ALLIED SUPERMEN IN 1950, GLORY SPENT SOME TIME WITH A GROUP OF CRIME-SOLVING SCHOOLGIRLS KNOWN AS *THE DANGER DAMSELS* BEFORE REJOINING HER FORMER COMRADES IN 1960
WITH THE ADDITION OF SPACEHUNTER, PROFESSOR NIGHT AND MIGHTY MAN, THIS NEW TEAM DUBBED ITSELF *THE ALLIES* AND FACED ALL MANNER OF BIZARRE THREATS SUCH AS "FLORAX THE DOMINATOR" AND "PRISMALO THE PAINTER."

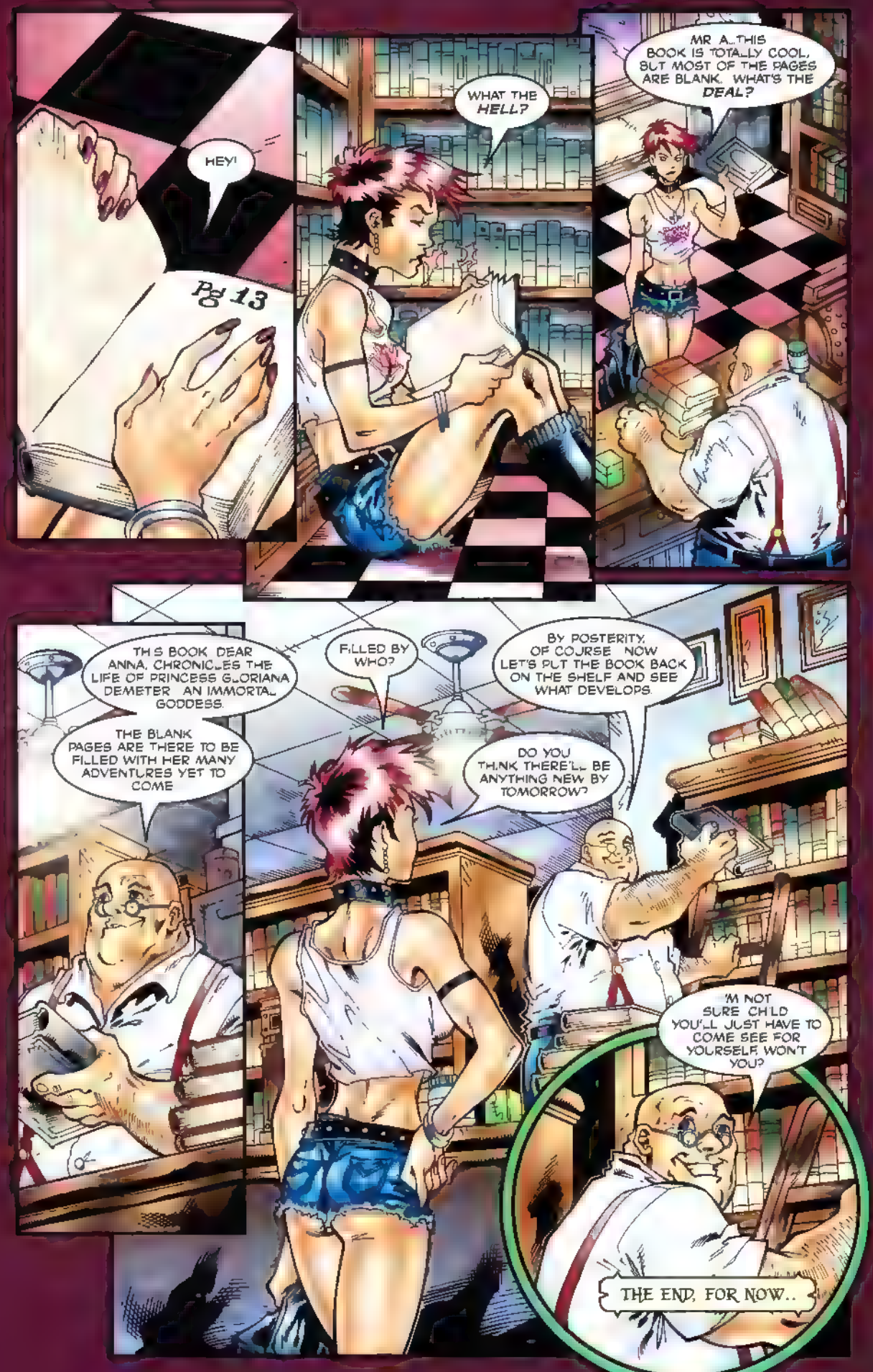
IN 1989, SUPREME -- FEELING HE HAD SEEN AND ACCOMPLISHED ALL HE COULD ON EARTH -- DEPARTED FOR DEEP SPACE, LEAVING GLORY BROKEN-HEARTED AND PRECIPITATING THE DISBANDING OF THE ALLIES THE FOLLOWING YEAR.
ALMOST THIRTY YEARS LATER, SUPREME RETURNED, AND ONE OF HIS FIRST PRIORITIES WAS TO VISIT GLORY.
WHO WAS SOMEWHAT *LESS* THAN THRILLED TO SEE HER OLD FLAME AGAIN.

GLORY AND SUPREME EVENTUALLY RECONCILED THEIR DIFFERENCES AND BRIEFLY BECAME MEMBERS OF *BRIGADE*, JOINING THEIR OLD FRIEND ROMAN AND THE THREE THOUSAND YEAR OLD TROLL, AMONG OTHERS

GLORY RETURNED TO A SOLO CAREER FOLLOWING THE BREAK-UP OF BRIGADE. BUT SHE CONTINUED TO ENCOUNTER EXTRAORDINARY BEINGS OF GREAT BEAUTY AND POWER, SUCH AS THE FALLEN ANGEL *AVENGELYNE*.

AND THE RESURRECTED ANGEL KNOWN AS CELESTINE

AS THE SECOND MILLENNIUM DAWNED ON EARTH GLORY ESTABLISHED A CIVILIAN IDENTITY FOR HERSELF AS A WAITRESS IN A DINER SO THAT SHE COULD TRULY EXPERIENCE HUMAN EXISTENCE
THOUGH SHE SHARES A HUMAN BODY, SHE CAN SUMMON UP HER TRUE ASPECT AND ALL OF HER DIVINE ABILITIES AT WILL. AND THUS GLORY IS EVER AT THE READY TO CONFRONT THE DANGER, MYSTERY, VIOLENCE AND EVIL THAT SEEM TO FOLLOW HER WHEREVER SHE GOES


HEY!
Pg 13
WHAT THE HELL?
MR A..THIS BOOK IS TOTALLY COOL, BUT MOST OF THE PAGES ARE BLANK. WHAT'S THE DEAL?
THIS BOOK DEAR ANNA, CHRONICLES THE LIFE OF PRINCESS GLORIANA DEMETER AN IMMORTAL GODDESS.
THE BLANK PAGES ARE THERE TO BE FILLED WITH HER MANY ADVENTURES YET TO COME
FILLED BY WHO?
BY POSTERITY, OF COURSE NOW LET'S PUT THE BOOK BACK ON THE SHELF AND SEE WHAT DEVELOPS.
DO YOU THINK THERE'LL BE ANYTHING NEW BY TOMORROW?
I'M NOT SURE CHILD YOU'LL JUST HAVE TO COME SEE FOR YOURSELF, WON'T YOU?
THE END, FOR NOW..

AVATAR
Alan Moore's
GLORY

Alan Moore's
GLORY
AVATAR
ANDY/FRANK
LTD.TO 2000

Alan Moore's
GLORY
AVATAR

Alan Moore's
GLORY
AVATAR

Alan Moore's

GLORY

The Gate of Tears
number one

Writer:
Alan Moore

Pencils:
Marat Mychaels

Inks:
Robert Jones

Colors:
Nimbus Studios

Covers
Joseph Michael Linsner
Matt Haley
David Finch
Matt Martin
Marat Mychaels
Andy Park
Karl Waller
Sean Shaw
Brandon Peterson

Cover Inks
Robert Jones
(Mychaels, Haley covers)
Matt Martin
(Finch, Park covers)

Color Color
Nimbus Studios

Special Thanks to
Alan Moore
for Conributing Edits

Glory created by
Rob Liefeld

William Christensen
editor in chief

Mark Seifert
creative director

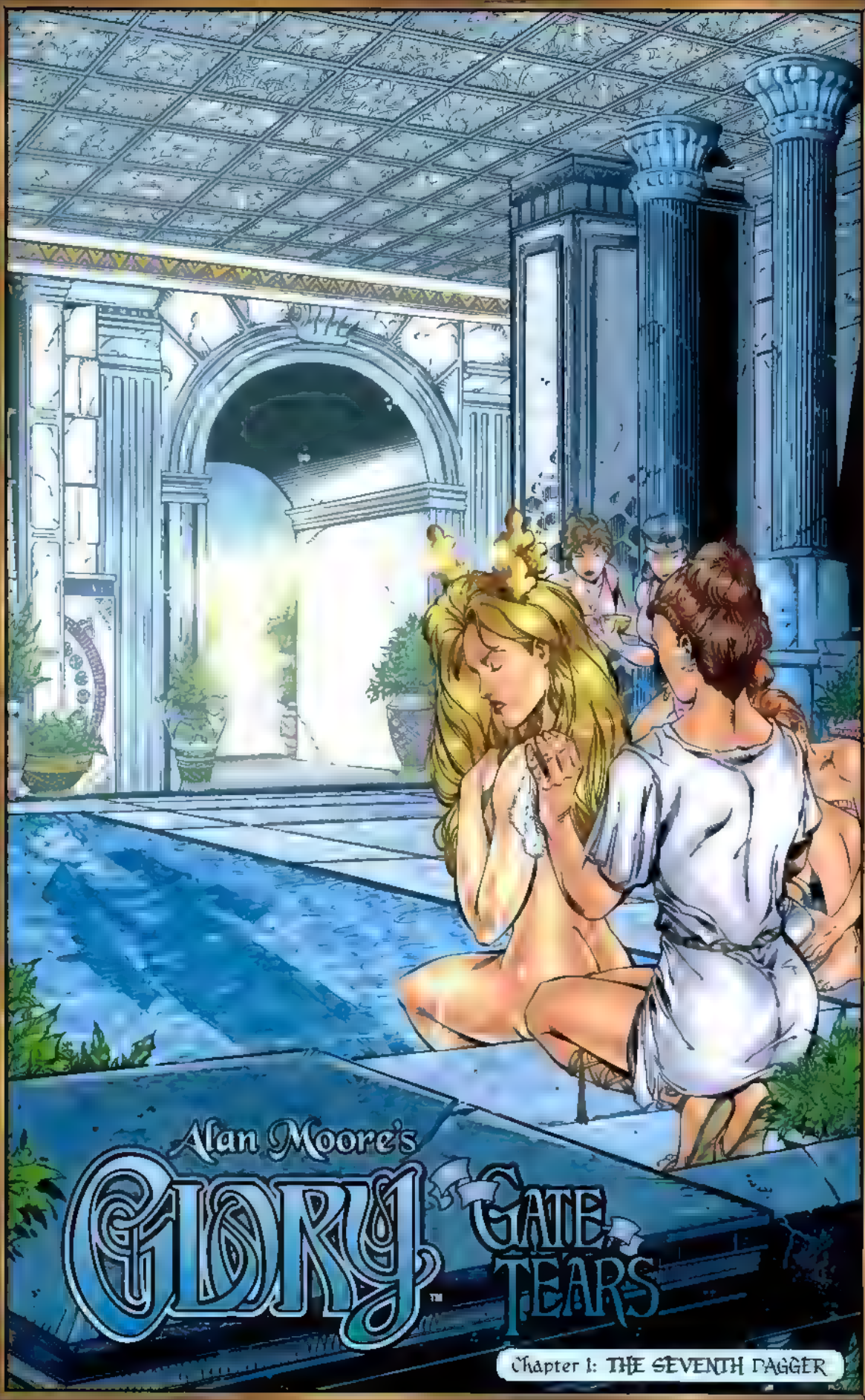
Richard Christensen
publisher

www.avatarpress.com
email: info@avatarpress.net

AVATAR

Alan Moore's GLORY 1, December 2001. Published by Avatar Press, Inc., Triumph Drive Orlando, FL 32805. Copyright ©2001 Avatar Press, Inc. Glory © and all related characters TM & ©2001 Awesome Entertainment. All characters so depicted in these stories are over the age of eighteen. The stories, characters, and incidents mentioned in this magazine are entirely fictional.

MY NAME'S GRANGER TROY, AND I HAVE SEEN GOD. SHE MOPS THE TABLES AT PHOEBE'S DINER
EVERY MORNING, I WHISPER MY PRAYERS. SHE WRITES THEM DOWN, AND DELIVERS UNTO ME A CUP OF COFFEE
I'M NOT KIDDING ABOUT THIS. HER SHAMPOO SMELLS LIKE A PSALM. THE MIRACLE OF REDEMPTION IS RIGHT DOWN THE FRONT OF HER SHIRT
ALSO. GOD'S GOT THIS FAINT OHIO ACCENT, LIKE I KNEW SHE'D HAVE
OH, AND SHE'S A REGISTERED SCHIZOPHRENIC, WHICH SORT OF FIGURES WHEN YOU CONSIDER THE UNIVERSE FOR ANY LENGTH OF TIME
HER NAME'S GLORIA WEST
TONIGHT, BEFORE SHE LEFT THE DINER, ME AND GOD WERE TALKING AND SHE GAVE ME HER ADDRESS AND SAID I SHOULD CALL BY SOME TIME
I CAN'T GO THROUGH WITH THIS. THIS IS ALL WRONG
I MEAN, I'VE BEEN TALKING TO HER, GETTING TO KNOW HER FOR MONTHS. I REALLY LIKE HER. IT'S NOT JUST, Y'KNOW, HER BODY
BUT SOMETHING'S WRONG WITH HER. GIVING A BUM LIKE ME HER ADDRESS
I'M WORRIED ABOUT HER. I WANT TO SLEEP WITH HER.
HELL, THE LAST THING SHE NEEDS IS SOMEONE BREATHING WHISKEY AND POETRY IN HER EAR.
WHAT SHE NEEDS IS SOMEONE TO WATCH OVER HER


Alan Moore's
GLORY
GATE TEARS
Chapter 1: THE SEVENTH DAGGER

YOUR BROW FURROWS, LADY DEMETER. YOU ARE STILL CONCERNED FOR YOUR DAUGTHER, PRINCESS GLORIANA?
OF COURSE I AM, MYRMIDON
THERE MY QUEEN.
I CONFESS THAT I WORRY MYSELF FOR THE PRINCESS. I'VE SERVED HER FROM GIRLHOOD AND LIVE FOR HER SMILE..
AND YET, FROM MY OWN TIME ALIVE IN YOUR WORLD, I DO NOT RECALL IT UNKINDLY
HERMIONE, YOU LIVED IN THEBES, COUNTLESS CENTURIES SINCE. TODAY IS WORLD DIFFERENT
BESIDES, YOU WERE AN ORDINARY HUMAN GIRL, A CHILD PRIESTESS OF MY REALM
AS REWARD I CALLED YOU HERE TO THULE TO SERVE ME AFTER DEATH AS ONE OF MY MYRMIDONS
WORLD DIFFERENT SHE'S
I HAVE BEAMED PART OF MY OTHER DAUGHTER'S TELEPHONE TO THE INFERIOR THERE
SOMETHING WERE TO BEEN TO MY TELEPHONE
HOLD, MY LADY! SEE, BEFORE US..
SOMETHING IS EMERGING FROM BELOW!

DEMETER
GREETINGS FROM THE MIDNIGHT *UNDERSIDE* OF YOUR MATERIAL REALM. THE *QLIPPOTH* SENDS YOU ITS *REGARDS*.
WHAT I... AWE THI- PRINCE!

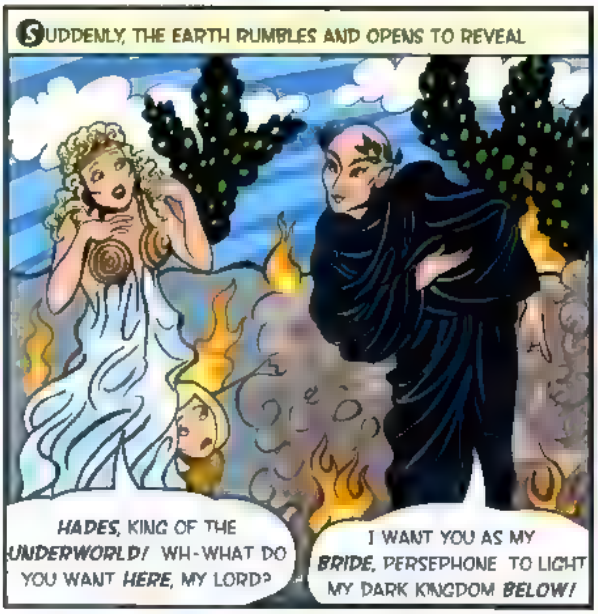
I PETITION YOU, DEMETER, AS DEMONIC SENIOR OF YOUR TENTH REALM'S QLIPPOTH.
YOU HAVE ALLOWED YOUR DAUGHTER GLORIANA TO DESCEND TO EARTH AND TAKE A MORTAL FORM.
GIVEN MY ENMITY FOR THE PRINCESS, I CONSIDER THIS AN INFLAMMATORY GESTURE, AND PETITION YOU TO RECONSIDER.
UUTH WE GODS HAVE NEVER
OF SHELLS
TERRITORIES THE QLIPPOTHS DO
AUTHORITY
I SEE. DEMETER, YOU DO KNOW THAT I'LL TRY TO KILL HER, DON'T
THERE IS NOWHERE WITHIN MY DAUGHTER THAT YOUR
MAY FIND A CLAW HOLD. UUTH THERE IS NOTHING IN HER HEART
YOU, CAPY OF THE NIGHT
"LOVE"
VERY WELL.
THEN THAT SHALL BE THE DAGGER WHICH DESTROYS HER

WELL, THAT'S ANOTHER SUNKEN LUEMURIAN RUIN EXPLORED YOUR HELP WAS INVALUABLE... AND WHERE DID YOU GET THIS CRYSTAL THING?
THIS? OH, IT WAS A GIFT FROM MY MOTHER.
WE MUST DEPART MISTRESS. YOUR HOST NORMALLY ARRIVES HOME AT THIS TIME
INCREDIBLE IT TALKS AND REMEMBERS APPOINTMENTS, TOO!
GOODBYE, GLORY. IT'S GOOD TO HAVE YOU BACK SUPERHEROING AGAIN.. AND THE NEW COSTUME LOOKS GREAT!
THANKS, ROMAN. SORRY TO RUN, BUT I'M SHARING A MORTAL'S BODY, AND I SHOULD LET HER HAVE IT BACK ONCE IN A WHILE

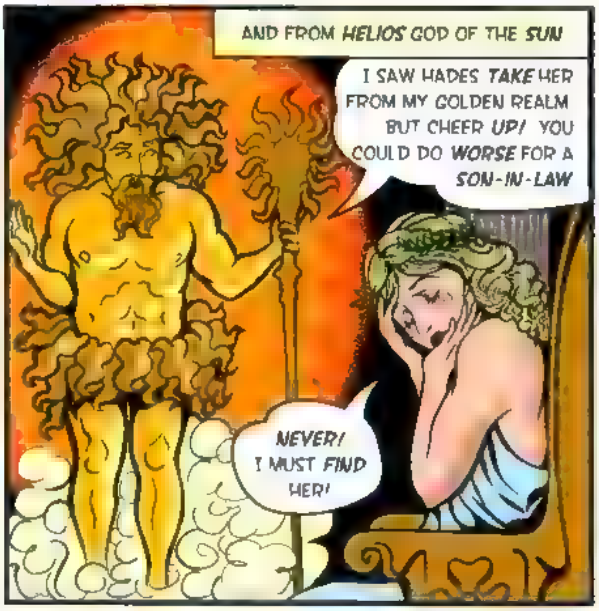
OH. IM HOME
I GUESS I WAS DAYDREAMING SINCE I LEFT THE DINER
SOMETHING ABOUT MERMEN. THE SUNKEN CONTINENT OF. OH, I FORGET
I FORGET

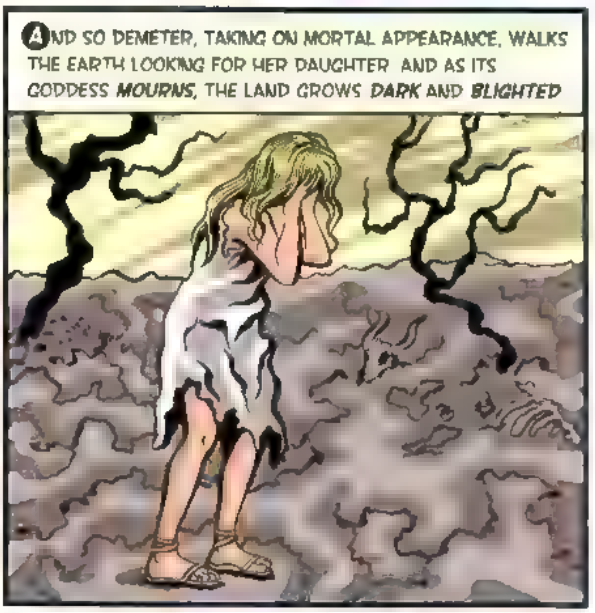
THERE, LOOK AT IT. MY LOVELY LITTLE ROOM WITH ALL MY THINGS
THERE'S MR. ZO-ZO HELLO HELLO. PEZ FAMILY HELLO. THREE WISE ROBOTS. THERE'S MY COMIC BOOKS HELLO EVERYBODY.
HOW DID MY HAIR GET ALL WET?
WHEN YOU WERE UNDER THE SEA WITH A MERMAN YOU REMEMBER
OH YEAH
YOU KNOW, IT'S LUCKY I'M REALLY A GODDESS BECAUSE OTHERWISE I'D JUST BE THIS GIRL WHO WENT NUTS WHEN HER MOM DIED
I HOPE THAT BOY FROM THE DINER CALLS.
IT RAINED ON MY WAY HOME THAT'S HOW MY HAIR GOT WET. THAT'S RIGHT.
THAT'S RIGHT.
OH, OH, LOOK AT THIS! I'VE GOT TO PICK THIS UP AND READ IT RIGHT NOW, IT'S SO GREAT.
THIS IS MY BEST BOOK. IT WAS MY MOM'S AND IT'S ALL ABOUT ME AND HOW I CAME TO EARTH IN 1941
TEMPTATION COMICS
EXCEPT MOM DIDN'T HAVE ME UNTIL 1968, BUT.
OH, IT DOESN'T MATTER
YOU KNOW, I'VE READ THIS SO MANY TIMES, BUT I'M SURE I REMEMBER IT. I'M SURE I REMEMBER THIS HAPPENING.
THESE PICTURES SMELL OLD NINETEEN FORTY-ONE
IT'S A KNOCKOUT!
TEMPTATION COMICS
NOV
NO. 35
I WAS REALLY BEAUTIFUL BEFORE I WAS BORN.

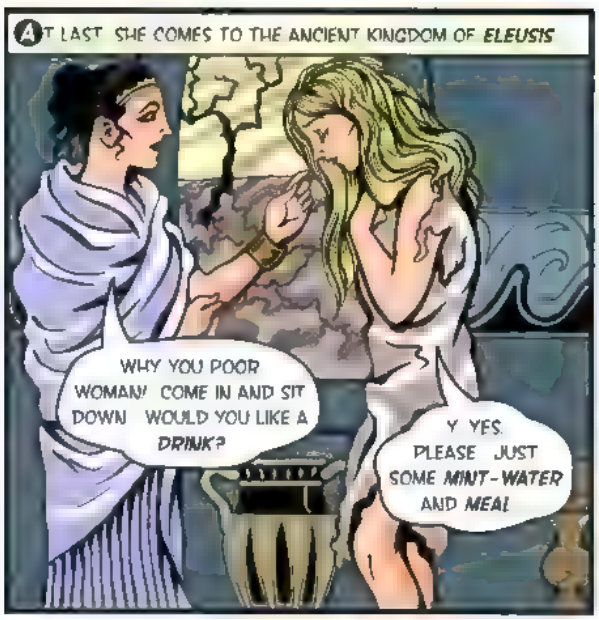
Glory
EVERYBODY LOVES HER! EVERYBODY KNOWS HER BUT JUST WHO IS THIS MAIDEN OF MYTH AND MYSTERY? FIND OUT IN
THE ORIGIN OF GLORY!
by
ALAN MOORE
and
MELINDA GEBBIE
OUR TALE BEGINS IN THE ANCIENT REALM OF MYTHOLOGY, ON THE EARTH GODDESS DEMETER'S SACRED ISLE OF THULE, NOT FAR FROM THE INFINITE WORLD-TREE
The World Tree
Sea of Colors
WHERE DEMETER'S DAUGHTER YOUNG PERSEPHONE, IS STROLLING IN HER MOTHER'S MAGIC GARDEN
DEAR LITTLE SPHINX! WHAT A GLORIOUS EVERLASTING DAY IT IS!
PURR


SUDDENLY, THE EARTH RUMBLES AND OPENS TO REVEAL
HADES, KING OF THE UNDERWORLD! WH-WHAT DO YOU WANT HERE, MY LORD?
I WANT YOU AS MY BRIDE, PERSEPHONE TO LIGHT MY DARK KINGDOM BELOW!

DEMETER HEARS OF HER DAUGHTER'S ABDUCTION FROM HECATE, WITCH GODDESS OF THE MOON
I HEARD HER CRY OUT FROM MY TWILIGHT PALACE, BUT COULD DO NOTHING!
OH NO!! -SOB-


AND FROM HELIOS GOD OF THE SUN
I SAW HADES TAKE HER FROM MY GOLDEN REALM BUT CHEER UP! YOU COULD DO WORSE FOR A SON-IN-LAW
NEVER! I MUST FIND HER!

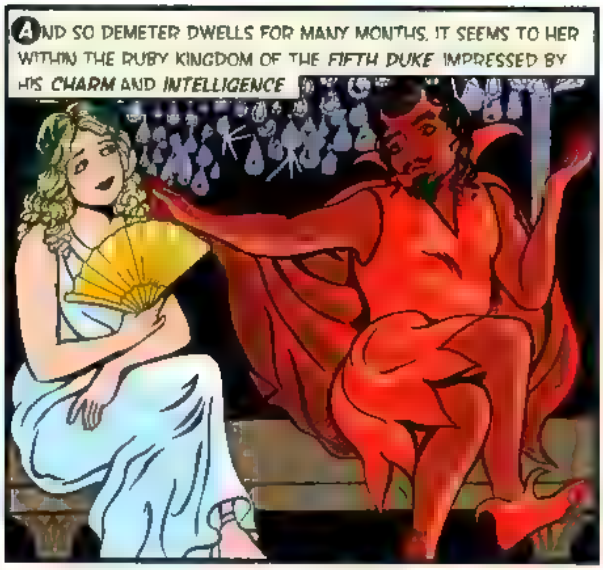

AND SO DEMETER, TAKING ON MORTAL APPEARANCE, WALKS THE EARTH LOOKING FOR HER DAUGHTER AND AS ITS GODDESS MOURNS, THE LAND GROWS DARK AND BLIGHTED

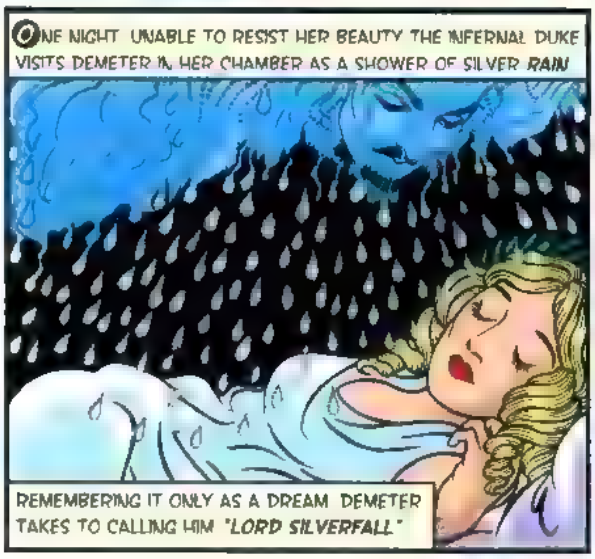

AT LAST SHE COMES TO THE ANCIENT KINGDOM OF ELEUSIS
WHY YOU POOR WOMAN! COME IN AND SIT DOWN WOULD YOU LIKE A DRINK?
Y YES. PLEASE JUST SOME MINT-WATER AND MEAL

DEMETER SITS UPON A LOWLY STOOL TO DRINK THE POTION AND A SECRET MAGICAL INGREDIENT IN IT TAKES HER THOUGHTS OFF TO ANOTHER PLACE
OHH! I FEEL SO STRANGE

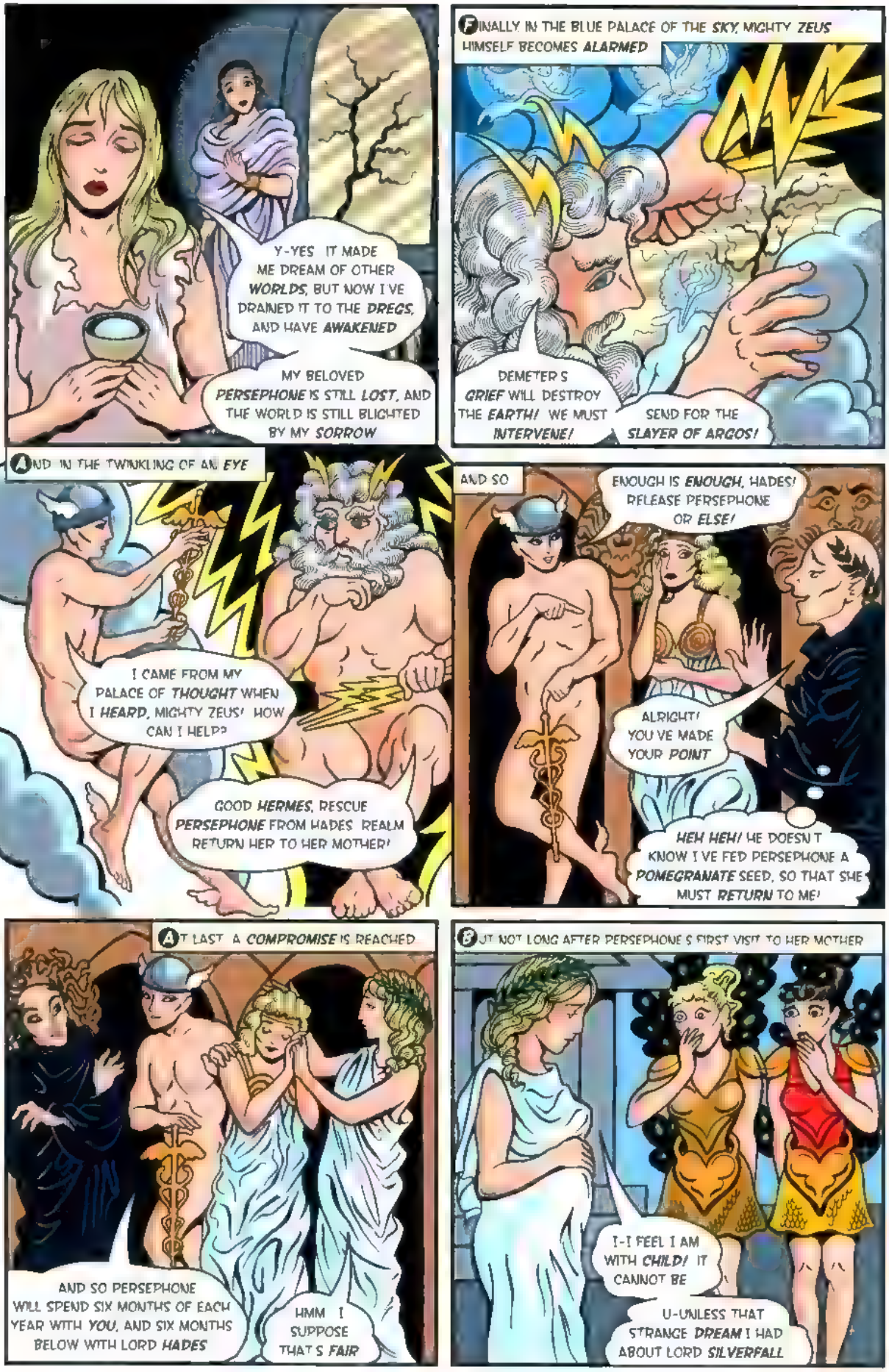
WH-WHERE *AM* I? HOW DID I *GET* HERE? I-I SEEM TO BE IN SOME SORT OF LIGHTLESS *UNDERWORLD!*
THE LAST THING I REMEMBER IS DRINKING THAT *POTION*
BY THE GREAT *INFERNO!* IT IS A *GODDESS*, HERE IN THE *DARK* KINGDOMS! SHE IS SO *SPLENDID*, I MUST MAKE HER MINE!

KIND SIR, HELP ME, FOR I FEAR I AM *LOST*
I FEAR YOU *ARE*, MY LADY. COME AND DWELL WITHIN MY *PALACE*
I AM THE *FIFTH DUKE* OF THESE REGIONS AND HAVE MANY *NAMES*.


AND SO DEMETER DWELLS FOR MANY MONTHS. IT SEEMS TO HER WITHIN THE RUBY KINGDOM OF THE *FIFTH DUKE* IMPRESSED BY HIS *CHARM* AND *INTELLIGENCE*

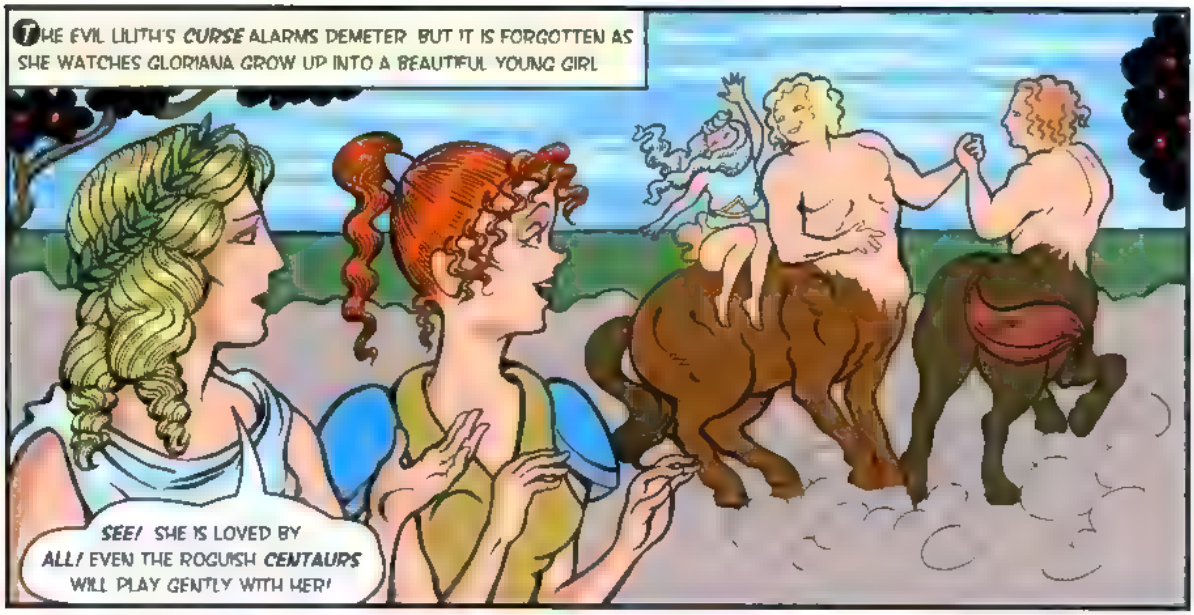

ONE NIGHT UNABLE TO RESIST HER BEAUTY THE INFERNAL DUKE VISITS DEMETER IN HER CHAMBER AS A SHOWER OF SILVER *RAIN*
REMEMBERING IT ONLY AS A DREAM DEMETER TAKES TO CALLING HIM *"LORD SILVERFALL"*

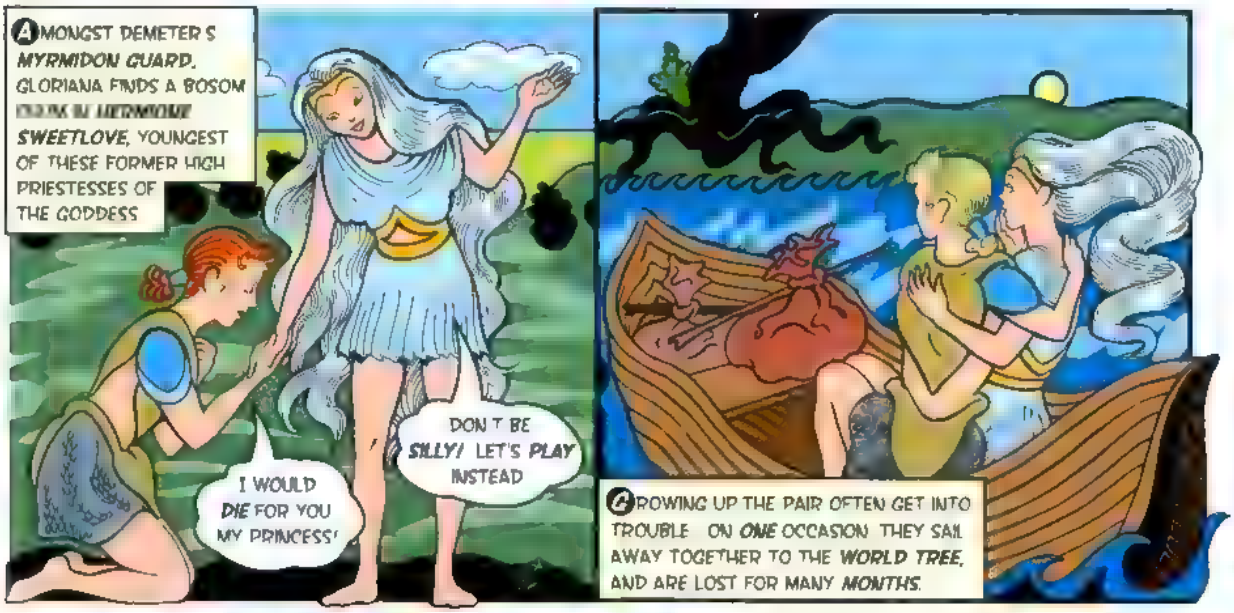
AT LAST, AFTER WHAT SEEMS A YEAR AND A DAY IN THE DEMON KING'S LAND THE MAGICAL POTION WEARS *OFF*
MY *QUEEN*? Y-YOU ARE *VANISHING*
WAS THE DRINK TO YOUR *LIKING*, POOR WOMAN?


Y-YES IT MADE ME DREAM OF OTHER WORLDS, BUT NOW I'VE DRAINED IT TO THE DREGS, AND HAVE AWAKENED
MY BELOVED PERSEPHONE IS STILL LOST, AND THE WORLD IS STILL BLIGHTED BY MY SORROW
FINALLY IN THE BLUE PALACE OF THE SKY, MIGHTY ZEUS HIMSELF BECOMES ALARMED
DEMETER'S GRIEF WILL DESTROY THE EARTH! WE MUST INTERVENE!
SEND FOR THE SLAYER OF ARGOS!
AND IN THE TWINKLING OF AN EYE
I CAME FROM MY PALACE OF THOUGHT WHEN I HEARD, MIGHTY ZEUS! HOW CAN I HELP?
GOOD HERMES, RESCUE PERSEPHONE FROM HADES' REALM RETURN HER TO HER MOTHER!
AND SO
ENOUGH IS ENOUGH, HADES! RELEASE PERSEPHONE OR ELSE!
ALRIGHT! YOU'VE MADE YOUR POINT
HEH HEH! HE DOESN'T KNOW I'VE FED PERSEPHONE A POMEGRANATE SEED, SO THAT SHE MUST RETURN TO ME!
AT LAST A COMPROMISE IS REACHED
AND SO PERSEPHONE WILL SPEND SIX MONTHS OF EACH YEAR WITH YOU, AND SIX MONTHS BELOW WITH LORD HADES
HMM I SUPPOSE THAT'S FAIR
BUT NOT LONG AFTER PERSEPHONE'S FIRST VISIT TO HER MOTHER
I-I FEEL I AM WITH CHILD! IT CANNOT BE
U-UNLESS THAT STRANGE DREAM I HAD ABOUT LORD SILVERFALL

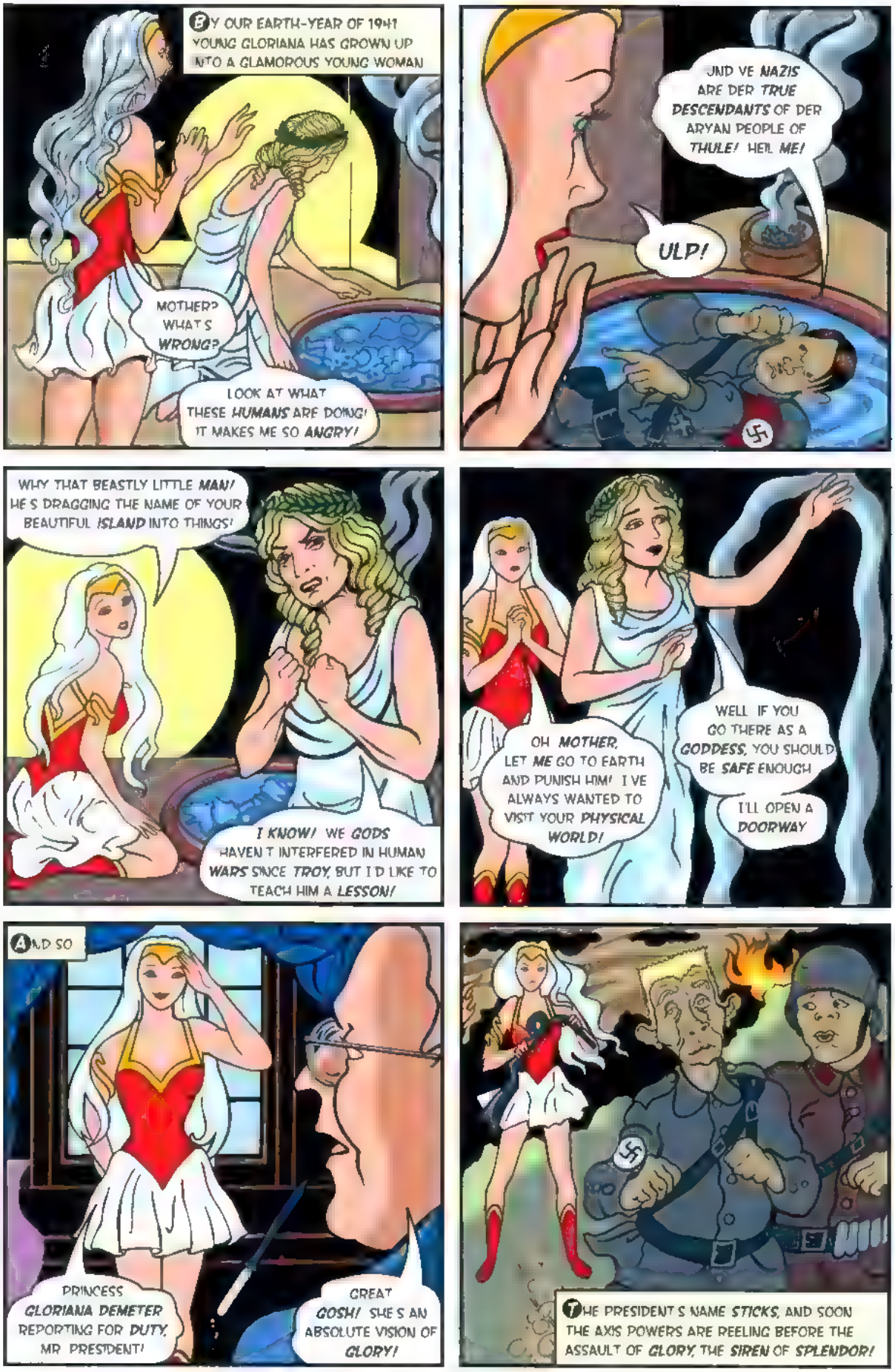
AND SURE ENOUGH, BEFORE LONG
CONGRATULATIONS, MY LADY! IT'S A BEAUTIFUL BABY GIRL!
I SHALL CALL HER GLORIANA. SHE'LL BE MY COMFORT WHEN PERSEPHONE'S NOT HERE!
AT GLORIANA'S CHRISTENING, THE GODS OF HIGHER PALACES BESTOW THEIR GIFTS.
I, CHANG-O OF THE MOON REALM BRING THE GIFT OF DREAMS
WHILE I HERMES, BRING YOU THE GIFT OF SWEET LANGUAGE!
FROM THE PALACE OF EMOTIONS, YOU HAVE APHRODITE'S BLESSING OF LOVE
THIS IS THE SOLAR BLESSING OF HORUS THAT YOU SHALL KNOW THYSELF
WHILE FROM THE MARTIAL PALACE KALI BRINGS HER OFFERING OF STRONG JUDGEMENT!
BUT SUDDENLY AS THOR BESTOWS THE SKY-GOD'S BLESSING
AND I GRANT THEE FATHERLY PROTECTION, SO THAT HUH? WHAT THE ?
HOLD! I, LILITH, LADY OF THE NIGHT WORLD WOULD BRING MY GIFT TO THE CHILD!
WH WHAT GIFT DO YOU BRING HER, MOTHER OF MONSTERS?
I BRING HER THE PROMISE OF DESTRUCTION!
HER FATHER, THE FIFTH DUKE, IS MY CHEATING HUSBAND, AND IN MY BETRAYAL I SHALL DESTROY HER
JUST AS I SHALL DESTROY YOU, GLORIA WEST!

AAA!!
OH GOD...
IT'S A KNOCKOUT!
TEMPTATION COMICS
I DIDN'T REALLY SAY
IT COULDN'T HAVE SAID
OH GOD
THEY SAID. THEY SAID THIS MIGHT HAPPEN THAT I MIGHT START SEEING MESSAGES...
HELP ME ZO-ZO HELP ME, PEZ FAMILY THREE WISE ROBOTS, WHAT SHALL I DO?
I REACH OUT I PICK IT UP
..AND IT'S OKAY AGAIN
JUST AS I SHALL DESTROY ALL WHO LOVE HER!
GOOD
BOY, THAT'S GOOD
I'M ONLY CRAZY
SO, WHERE WAS I?
OH OH, RIGHT I'D JUST GOT BORN, AND LILITH THE EVIL QUEEN HAD COME AND MADE A CURSE
I THINK IT JUMPS STRAIGHT FROM THERE TO ME GROWING UP...
AN AVATAR PUBLICATION


THE EVIL LILITH'S CURSE ALARMS DEMETER BUT IT IS FORGOTTEN AS SHE WATCHES GLORIANA GROW UP INTO A BEAUTIFUL YOUNG GIRL
SEE! SHE IS LOVED BY ALL! EVEN THE ROGUISH CENTAURS WILL PLAY GENTLY WITH HER!


AMONGST DEMETER'S MYRMIDON GUARD, GLORIANA FINDS A BOSOM [illegible] SWEETLOVE, YOUNGEST OF THESE FORMER HIGH PRIESTESSES OF THE GODDESS
I WOULD DIE FOR YOU MY PRINCESS!
DON'T BE SILLY! LET'S PLAY INSTEAD
AROWING UP THE PAIR OFTEN GET INTO TROUBLE ON ONE OCCASION THEY SAIL AWAY TOGETHER TO THE WORLD TREE, AND ARE LOST FOR MANY MONTHS.

AT LAST, THEY CLIMB SO HIGH THEY ALMOST FALL UP INTO THE GREAT ABYSS OF DARK CLOUD THAT MASKS THE TREE'S THREE HIGHEST PALACES
RESCUED BY THE APPOINTED HOLY ANGELS OF THAT REGION THEY ARE SOON RETURNED TO AN EXTREMELY CROSS DEMETER AND IT ALL ENDS HAPPILY


BY OUR EARTH-YEAR OF 1941 YOUNG GLORIANA HAS GROWN UP INTO A GLAMOROUS YOUNG WOMAN
MOTHER? WHAT'S WRONG?
LOOK AT WHAT THESE HUMANS ARE DOING! IT MAKES ME SO ANGRY!
UND VE NAZIS ARE DER TRUE DESCENDANTS OF DER ARYAN PEOPLE OF THULE! HEIL ME!
ULP!
WHY THAT BEASTLY LITTLE MAN! HE'S DRAGGING THE NAME OF YOUR BEAUTIFUL ISLAND INTO THINGS!
I KNOW! WE GODS HAVEN'T INTERFERED IN HUMAN WARS SINCE TROY, BUT I'D LIKE TO TEACH HIM A LESSON!
OH MOTHER, LET ME GO TO EARTH AND PUNISH HIM! I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO VISIT YOUR PHYSICAL WORLD!
WELL IF YOU GO THERE AS A GODDESS, YOU SHOULD BE SAFE ENOUGH
I'LL OPEN A DOORWAY
AND SO
PRINCESS GLORIANA DEMETER REPORTING FOR DUTY, MR PRESIDENT!
GREAT GOSH! SHE'S AN ABSOLUTE VISION OF GLORY!
THE PRESIDENT'S NAME STICKS, AND SOON THE AXIS POWERS ARE REELING BEFORE THE ASSAULT OF GLORY, THE SIREN OF SPLENDOR!

BEFORE LONG, SHE'S A CELEBRATED HEROINE AND SOON GRADUATES FROM *CLUB SECRETARY* TO FULL FLEDGED *MEMBER* OF THE CELEBRATED *ALLIED SUPERMEN OF AMERICA!*

EVEN WITH WAR'S END, THERE ARE *OTHER* MENACES TO OCCUPY OUR HEROINE LIKE THE SKITTISH *SIAMESE CAT*

I'LL SCRATCH YOUR *EYES* OUT!

TRY IT YOU *HUSSY!*

OR THE PECULIAR *MADAME MANACLE!*

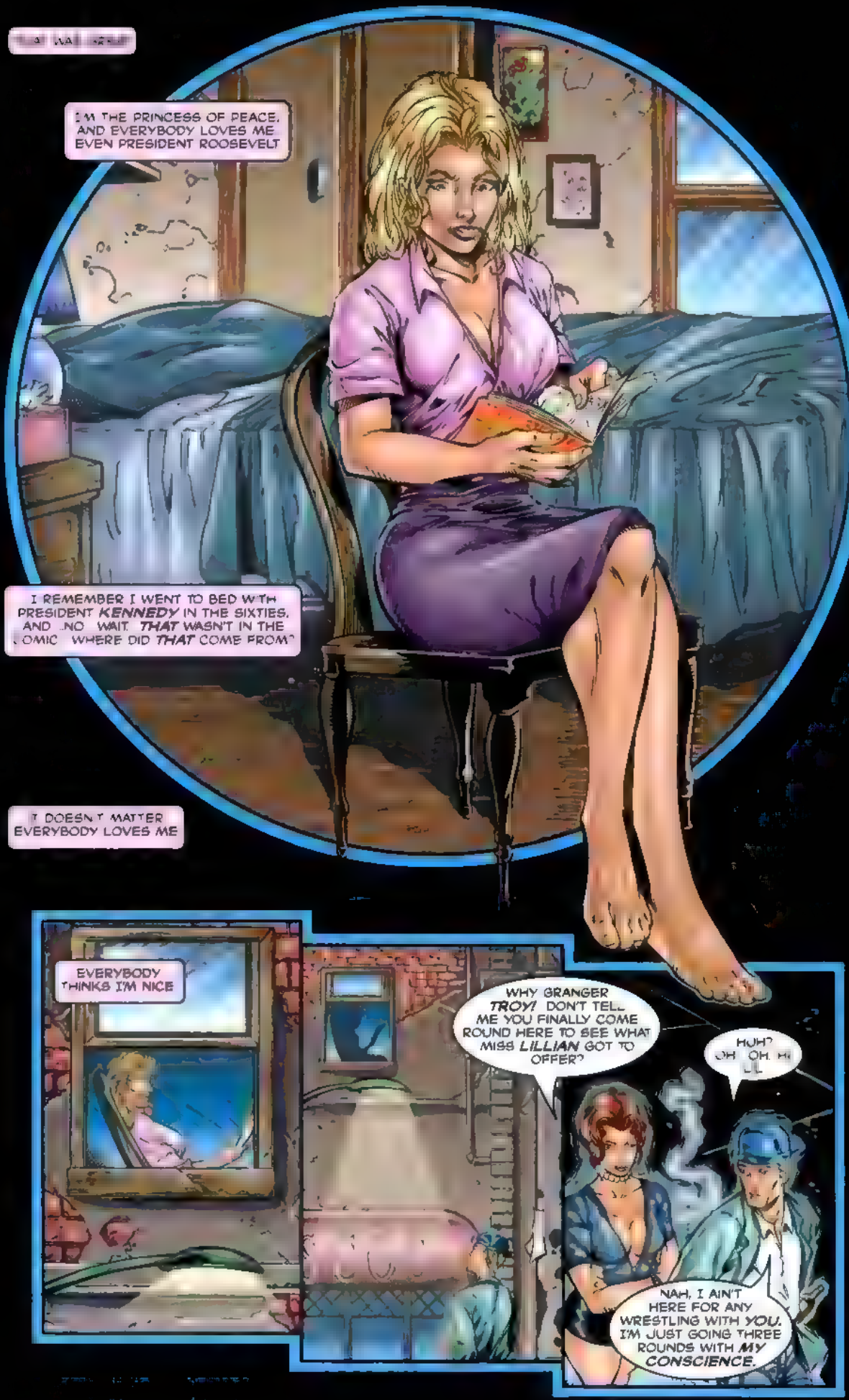
HEH HEH! YOU SQUIRM SO *PRETTILY,* MY DEAR!

CHOKE! JUST YOU *WAIT,* YOU TRIBADIC *TURN-KEY!*

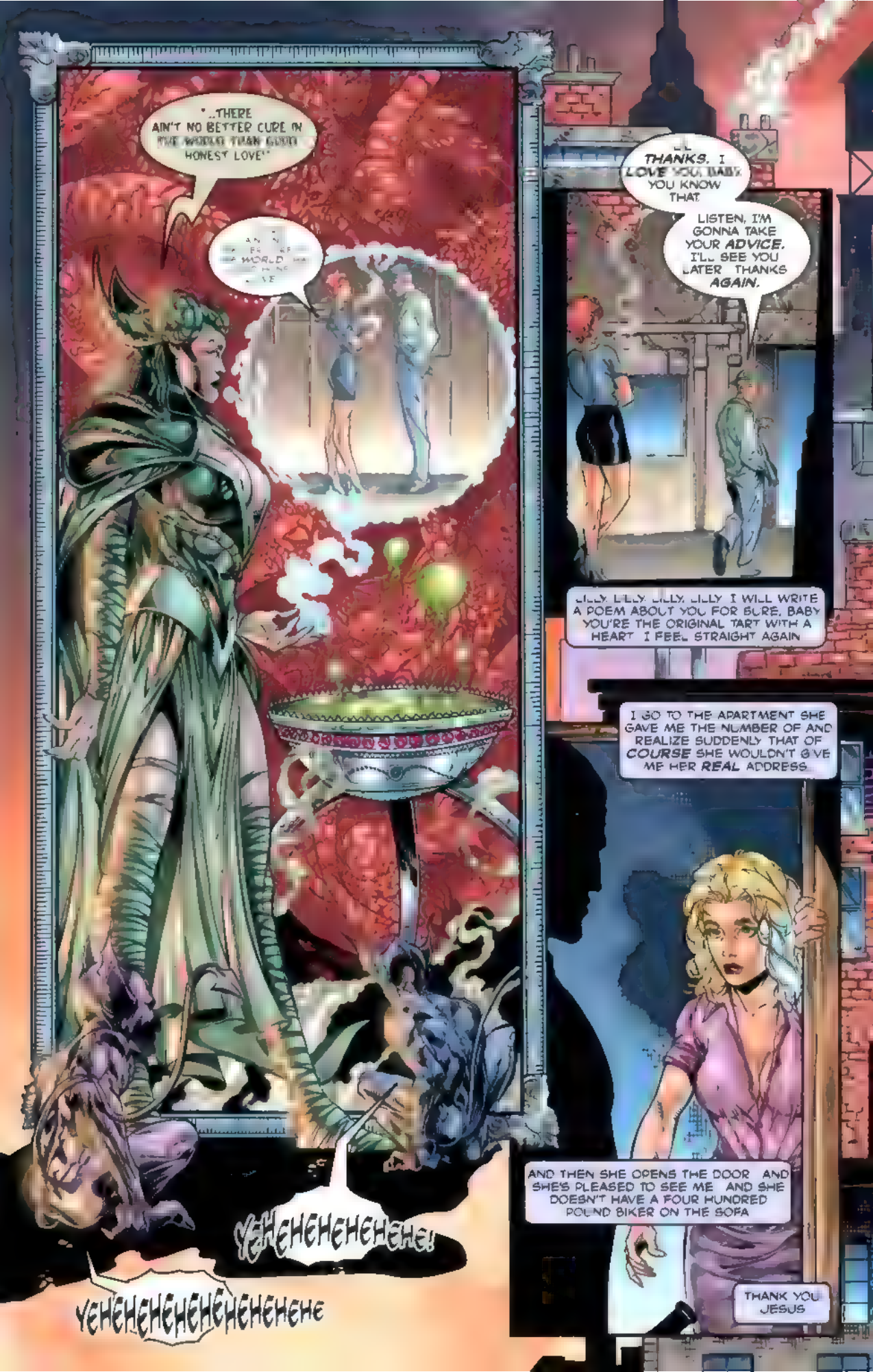
BUT ALWAYS SHE TRIUMPHS AGAINST THE ODDS TO WIN HER PLACE IN THE NATION'S HEART AS *GLORY -- PRINCESS OF PEACE!*

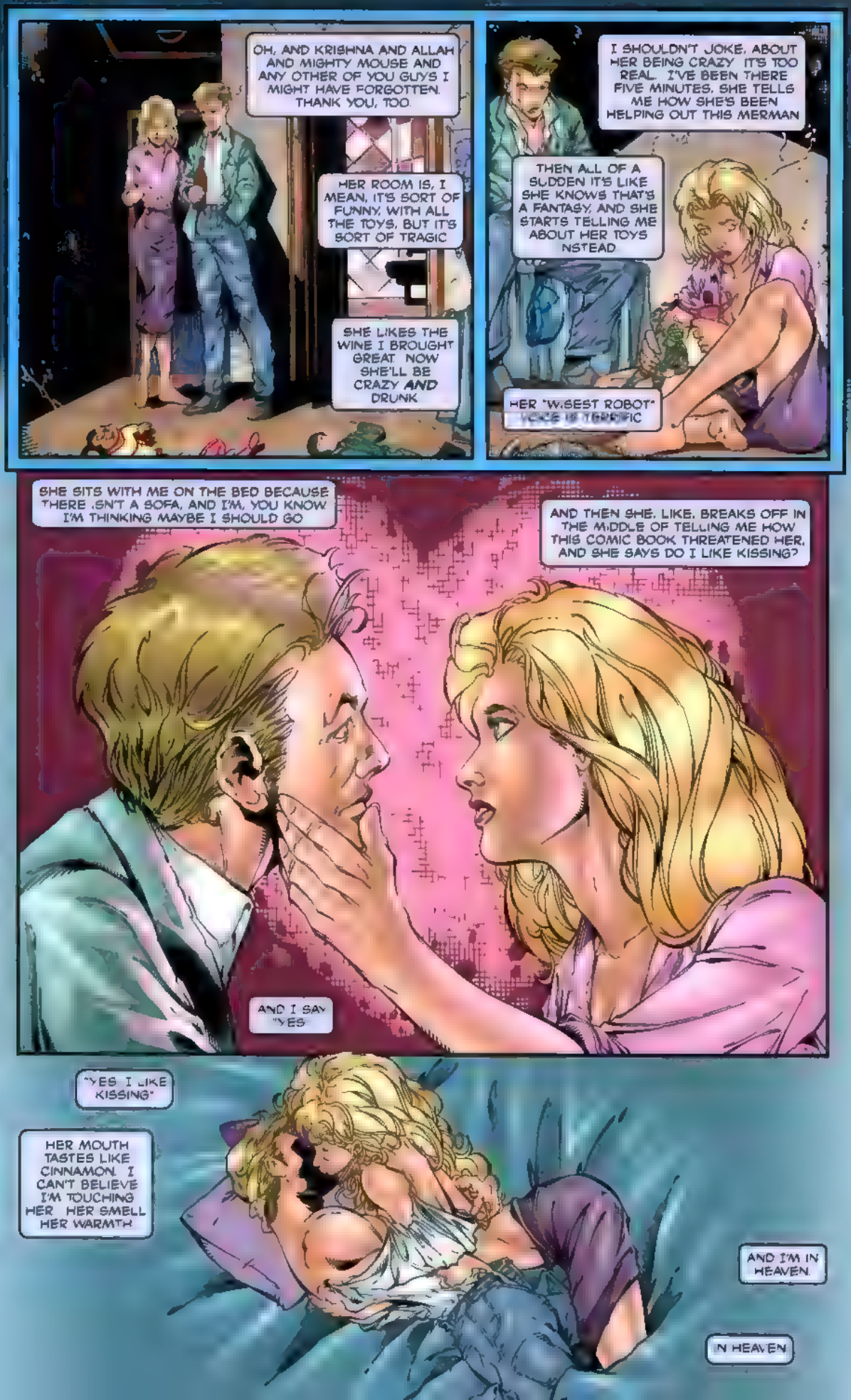
READ HER ADVENTURES EVERY MONTH RIGHT HERE IN *TEMPTATION COMICS!*

The End


I'M THE PRINCESS OF PEACE, AND EVERYBODY LOVES ME EVEN PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT
I REMEMBER I WENT TO BED WITH PRESIDENT KENNEDY IN THE SIXTIES, AND NO WAIT THAT WASN'T IN THE COMIC WHERE DID THAT COME FROM?
IT DOESN'T MATTER EVERYBODY LOVES ME
EVERYBODY THINKS I'M NICE
WHY GRANGER TROY! DON'T TELL ME YOU FINALLY COME ROUND HERE TO SEE WHAT MISS LILLIAN GOT TO OFFER?
HUH? OH OH HI LIL
NAH, I AIN'T HERE FOR ANY WRESTLING WITH YOU. I'M JUST GOING THREE ROUNDS WITH MY CONSCIENCE.

CONSCIENCE? OH, I THINK I HAD ONE O'THEM ONCE SWEETHEART.
BUT THEN, I THINK I HAD A DIAPHRAGM ONCE. TOO NO TELLING WHERE EITHER OF EM GOT TO
I'M SERIOUS, LIL. SEE, THERE'S THIS GIRL I'M REALLY NUTS ABOUT, THIS WAITRESS.
AND, LIKE, SHE'S GIVEN ME HER ADDRESS AND EVERYTHING. BUT
BUT...?
BUT SHE'S CRAZY. I DON'T MEAN, LIKE, JIM CARREY. I MEAN, LIKE, NORMAN BATES.
JEEZ, LIL, I WANT TO BE WITH HER SO BAD, BUT SHE'S NUTS. I'D BE LIKE, I DON'T KNOW, TAK NG ADVANTAGE...
HONEY, STRIKES ME, IF THE POOR CHILD'S CRAZY, MAYBE IT'S CUZ SHE JUST AIN'T GOT ENOUGH LOVIN' IN HER LIFE, YOU KNOW WHAT I'M SAYIN'?
MAYBE IF SHE JUST HAD A GOOD MAN LIKE YOU WRAP HIS LOVIN' ARMS AROUND HER SHE'D BE BETTER IN NO TIME
HUH YOU REALLY THINK SO?
WHY, HONEY, I KNOW SO YOU CAN GIVE A BODY ALL THE SHRINKS, PILLS AN' TREATMENT IN THE WORLD, IT AIN'T NOTHIN' WITHOUT LOVE.
YOU WANT MY ADVICE, YOU QUIT WORRYIN' AND YOU GO TO HER RIGHT NOW, SUGAR SHE'LL BE RIGHT AS RAIN, YOU'LL SEE
YOU TAKE MY WORD FOR T


"...THERE AIN'T NO BETTER CURE IN THE WORLD THAN GOOD HONEST LOVE"
THANKS. I LOVE YOU BABY. YOU KNOW THAT
LISTEN, I'M GONNA TAKE YOUR ADVICE. I'LL SEE YOU LATER THANKS AGAIN.
LILLY, LILLY, LILLY, LILLY I WILL WRITE A POEM ABOUT YOU FOR SURE, BABY YOU'RE THE ORIGINAL TART WITH A HEART I FEEL STRAIGHT AGAIN
I GO TO THE APARTMENT SHE GAVE ME THE NUMBER OF AND REALIZE SUDDENLY THAT OF COURSE SHE WOULDN'T GIVE ME HER REAL ADDRESS
AND THEN SHE OPENS THE DOOR AND SHE'S PLEASED TO SEE ME AND SHE DOESN'T HAVE A FOUR HUNDRED POUND BIKER ON THE SOFA
THANK YOU JESUS
YEHEHEHEHEHEHE!
YEHEHEHEHEHEHEHEHEHE


OH, AND KRISHNA AND ALLAH AND MIGHTY MOUSE AND ANY OTHER OF YOU GUYS I MIGHT HAVE FORGOTTEN. THANK YOU, TOO.
HER ROOM IS, I MEAN, IT'S SORT OF FUNNY, WITH ALL THE TOYS, BUT IT'S SORT OF TRAGIC
SHE LIKES THE WINE I BROUGHT GREAT. NOW SHE'LL BE CRAZY AND DRUNK
I SHOULDN'T JOKE, ABOUT HER BEING CRAZY. IT'S TOO REAL. I'VE BEEN THERE FIVE MINUTES, SHE TELLS ME HOW SHE'S BEEN HELPING OUT THIS MERMAN
THEN ALL OF A SUDDEN IT'S LIKE SHE KNOWS THAT'S A FANTASY, AND SHE STARTS TELLING ME ABOUT HER TOYS INSTEAD
HER "WISEST ROBOT" VOICE IS TERRIFIC
SHE SITS WITH ME ON THE BED BECAUSE THERE ISN'T A SOFA, AND I'M, YOU KNOW I'M THINKING MAYBE I SHOULD GO
AND THEN SHE, LIKE, BREAKS OFF IN THE MIDDLE OF TELLING ME HOW THIS COMIC BOOK THREATENED HER, AND SHE SAYS DO I LIKE KISSING?
AND I SAY "YES"
"YES I LIKE KISSING"
HER MOUTH TASTES LIKE CINNAMON. I CAN'T BELIEVE I'M TOUCHING HER. HER SMELL HER WARMTH
AND I'M IN HEAVEN.
IN HEAVEN

HOW LOVELY.
THEY'RE PLOTTING.
BRING ME MY TEN DAGGERS WITHOUT REMEDY.
EK EK EK EK EK?
WHY, YES.
YES, THANK YOU
NOW
LET
ME
SEE..
AH
YES OF COURSE
THE SEVENTH ONE

UNNNNGH!
OH
UUOOHH!
OH GOD, OH GOD, THIS IS REAL. IT NEVER FELT LIKE THIS. NEVER...
NNNAH!
GNNNAA!
AAOHH!
AOH!
OH GODDDD...
AND WE'RE LOSING OURSELVES IN EACH OTHER AND I'VE BEEN SO LONELY, AND I LOVE HER, AND I LOVE HER AND I LOVE HER

AND EVERYTHING'S RIGHT IN THE WORLD
Next THE END OF DELIGHT

AVATAR
US $3.50
ISSUE 2
MARTIN
Alan Moore's
GLORY

Alan Moore's

GLORY™

& The Gate of Tears

Chapter Two: The End of Delight

Writer

Alan Moore

Pencils

Marat Mychaels

Inks

Robert Jones

Colors

Nimbus Studios

Covers

David Finch

Matt Haley

Matt Martin

Marat Mychaels

Andy Park

Karl Waller

Carrie Hall

Cover Inks

Robert Jones
(Mychaels, Haley, Park covers)

Matt Martin
(Finch cover)

Cover Color

Nimbus Studios

Glory

Co-Starring *The Danger Damsels*

"Tied Down by the Temptress of Torment"

Writer

Alan Moore

Artwork

Matt Martin

Colors

Nimbus Studios

Special Thanks to

Alan Moore

for Contributing Edits

Glory created by

Rob Liefeld

William Christensen

editor in chief

Mark Seifert

creative director

Richard Christensen

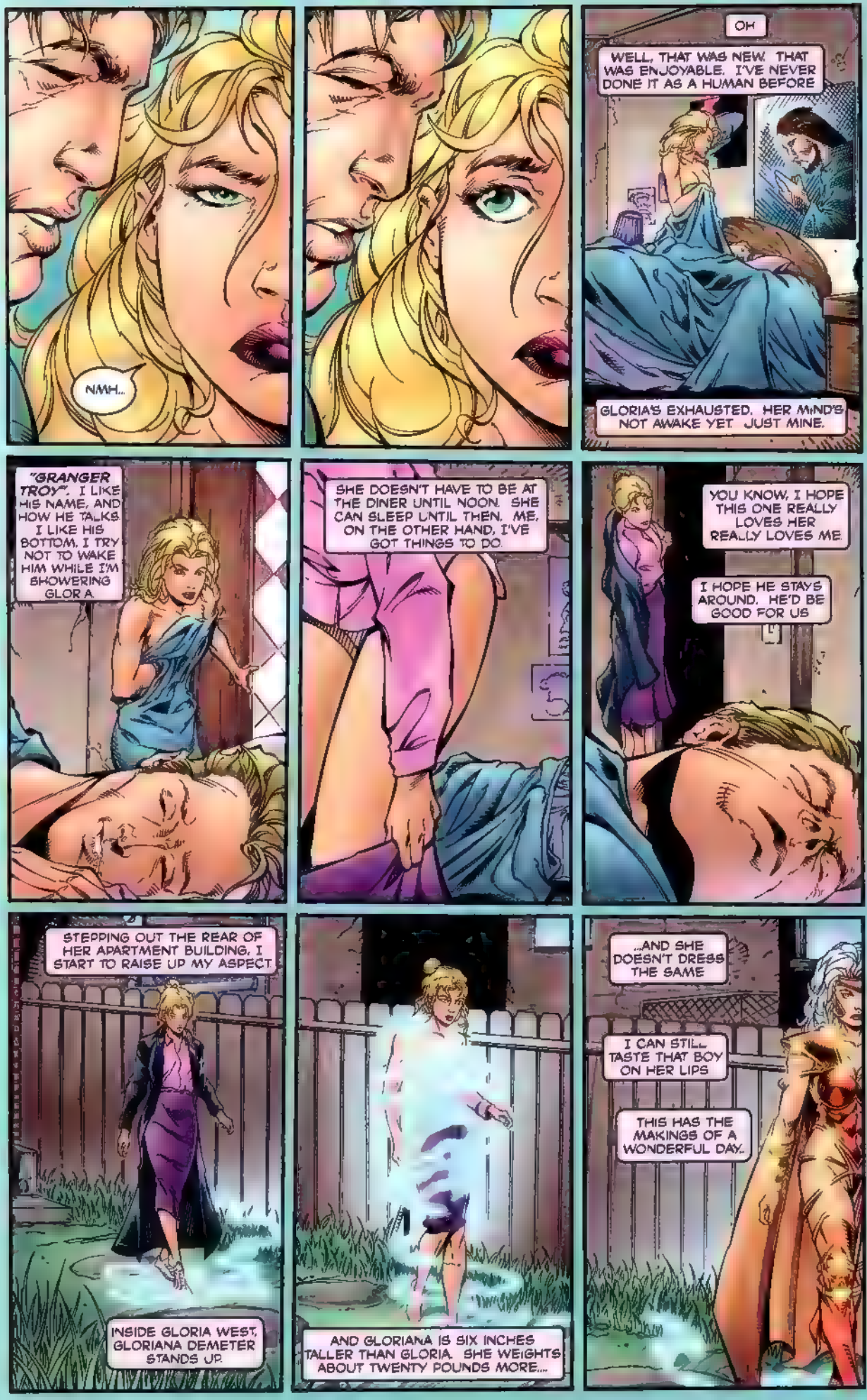
publisher

www.avatarpress.com

email: info@avatarpress.net

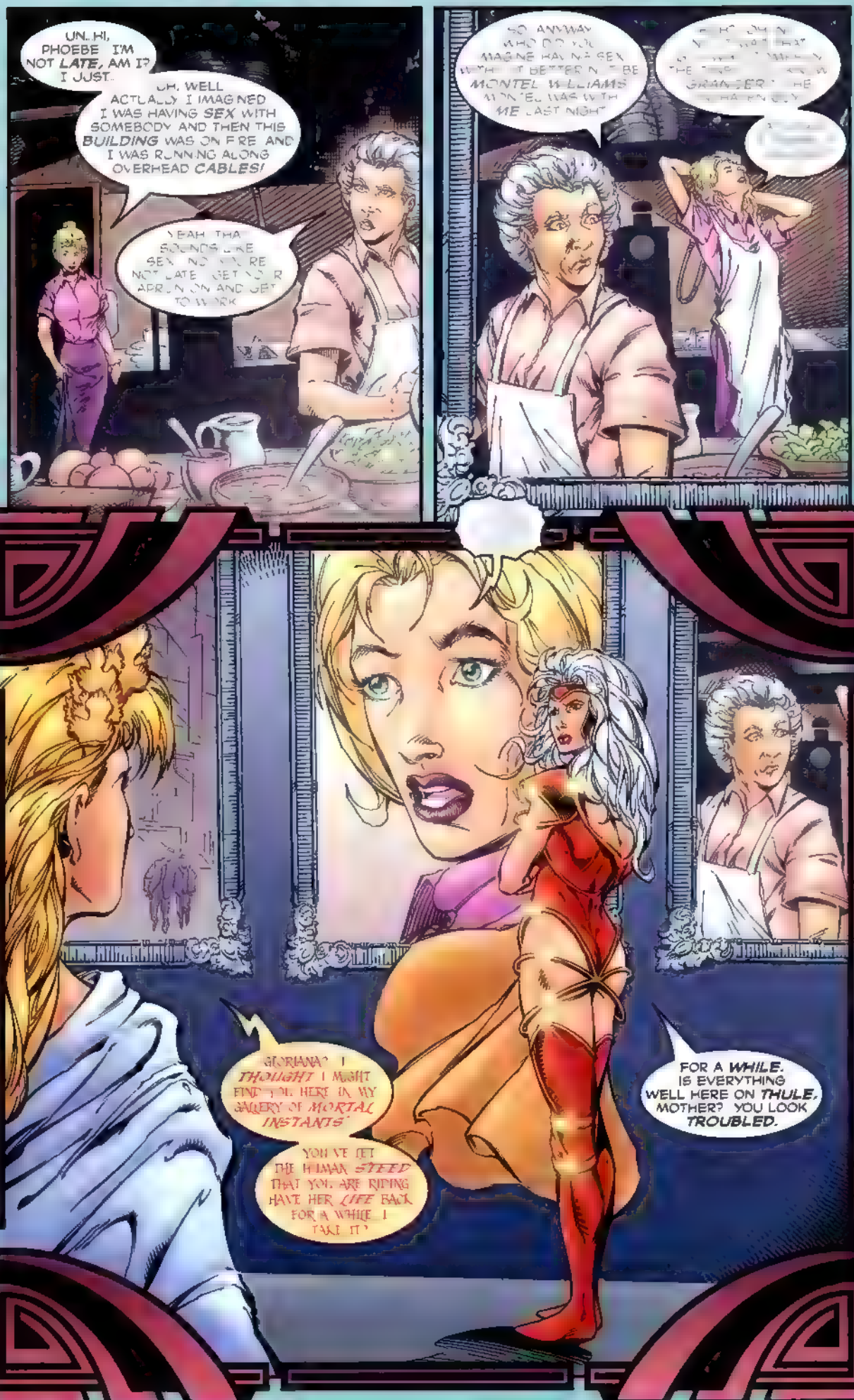
AVATAR

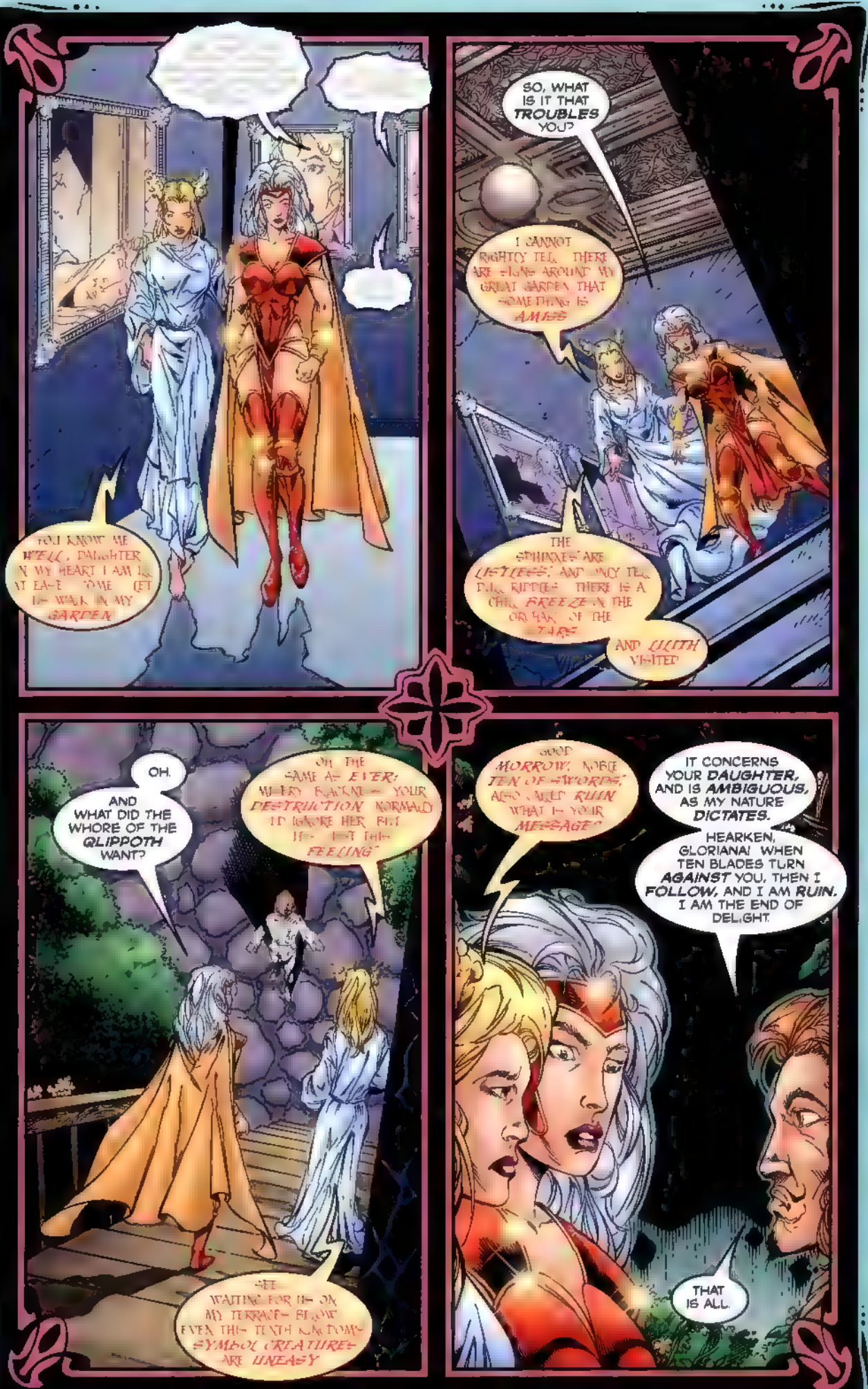
Alan Moore's GLORY 2. January 2002. Published by Avatar Press, Inc., 9 Triumph Drive Veterans, IL 61102. Copyright ©2002 Avatar Press, Inc. Glory © and all related characters TM & ©2002 Awesome Entertainment. All characters as depicted in these stories are over the age of eighteen. The stories, characters, and institutions mentioned in this magazine are entirely fictional.


NMH...
OH
WELL, THAT WAS NEW. THAT WAS ENJOYABLE. I'VE NEVER DONE IT AS A HUMAN BEFORE
GLORIA'S EXHAUSTED. HER MIND'S NOT AWAKE YET. JUST MINE.
"GRANGER TROY". I LIKE HIS NAME, AND HOW HE TALKS. I LIKE HIS BOTTOM. I TRY NOT TO WAKE HIM WHILE I'M SHOWERING GLORIA.
SHE DOESN'T HAVE TO BE AT THE DINER UNTIL NOON. SHE CAN SLEEP UNTIL THEN. ME, ON THE OTHER HAND, I'VE GOT THINGS TO DO.
YOU KNOW, I HOPE THIS ONE REALLY LOVES HER REALLY LOVES ME.
I HOPE HE STAYS AROUND. HE'D BE GOOD FOR US.
STEPPING OUT THE REAR OF HER APARTMENT BUILDING, I START TO RAISE UP MY ASPECT.
INSIDE GLORIA WEST, GLORIANA DEMETER STANDS UP.
AND GLORIANA IS SIX INCHES TALLER THAN GLORIA. SHE WEIGHTS ABOUT TWENTY POUNDS MORE....
...AND SHE DOESN'T DRESS THE SAME.
I CAN STILL TASTE THAT BOY ON HER LIPS.
THIS HAS THE MAKINGS OF A WONDERFUL DAY.

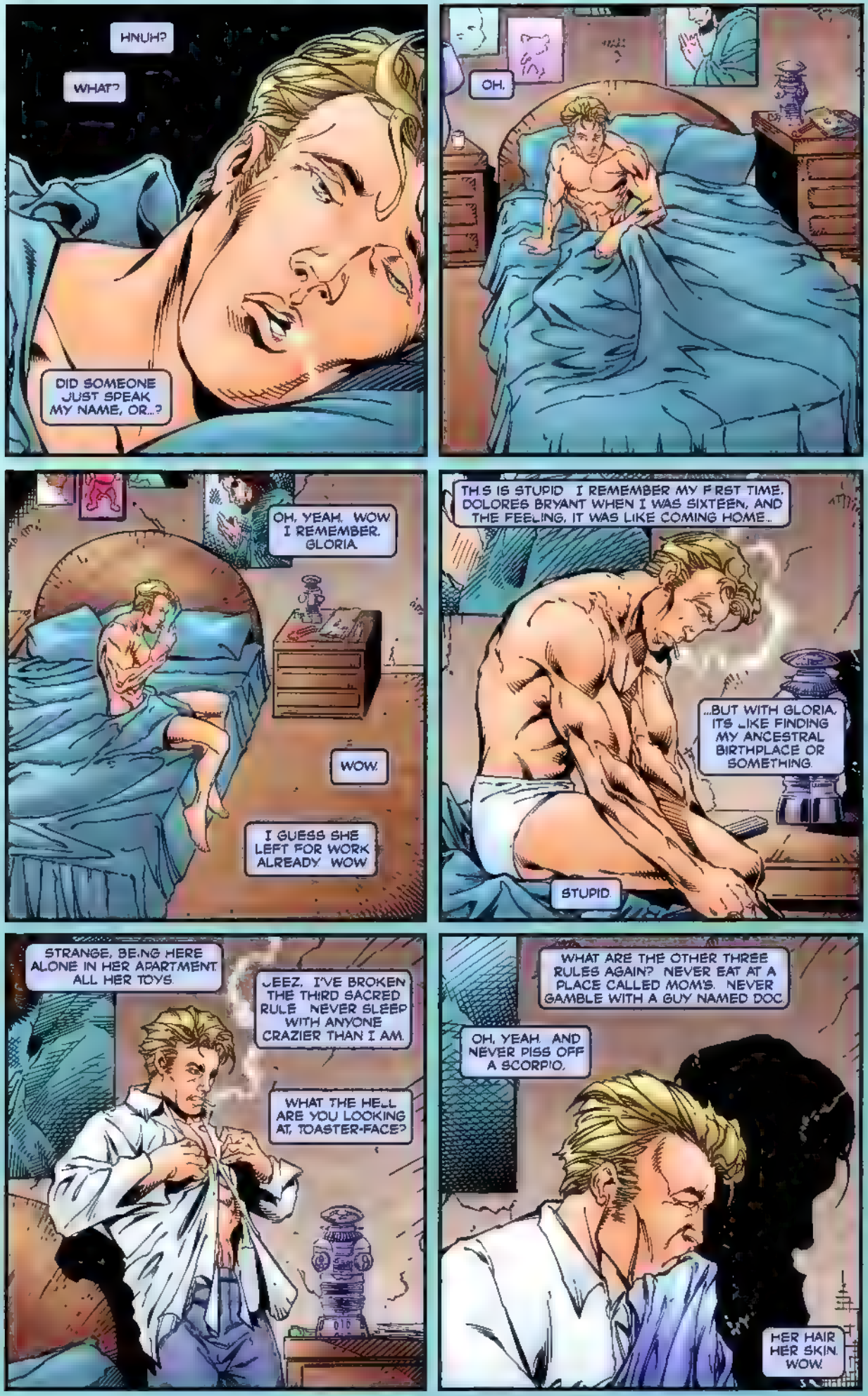
Alan Moore's
GLORY
GATE TEARS
Chapter II: THE END OF DELIGHT

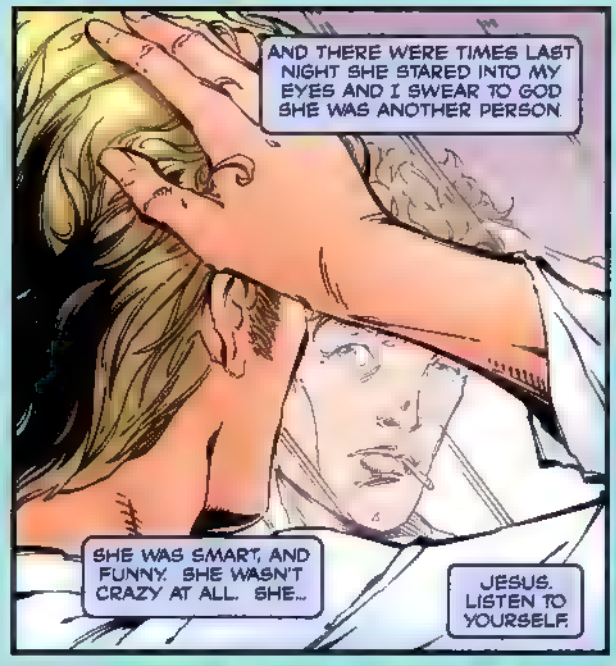
DAMN! MISS GLORY, THAT WAS GREAT! IT'S REAL GOOD HAVING YOU BACK AROUND NEW YORK AGAIN.
Y'KNOW, MY DAD SAYS YOU SAVED HIS ASS AT OKINAWA.
GOOD, THEN I'LL SEE EVERYBODY AROUND.
PLEASE, BOYS. A LADY DOESN'T LIKE TO BE REMINDED OF HER AGE.
LOOK, I HAVE AN APPOINTMENT AT NOON. CAN SOMEONE GET THESE LADIES SOME TREATMENT?
OH...AND GIVE MY REGARDS TO YOUR FATHER. PRIVATE SULLIVAN, WASN'T IT? RED HAIR, LIKE YOURS. TELL HIM I HOPE THAT TOOTHACHE GOT BETTER!
UH... YEAH. YEAH. I WILL.
S-SURE..
THAT ALWAYS IMPRESSES THEM, REMEMBERING THEIR NAMES AND DETAILS, ALL OF THEM, AFTER SO LONG.
THEY DON'T STOP TO THINK THAT FOR ME, OKINAWA AND WORLD WAR II WERE LIKE THIRTY SECONDS AGO.
THIRTY VERY BUSY AND INTERESTING SECONDS. ADMITTEDLY
I LAND BEHIND THE DINER AND START LOWERING MY ASPECT. GLORIA'S WAKING UP. I'LL LEAVE HER ALONE FOR A WHILE MAYBE I'LL VISIT THULE.
I SLIDE FROM HER, LIKE A LOVER, AND
AND HE WAS SO GOOD LAST NIGHT HE WAS SO GOOD WITH ME HE
OH. WHAT AM I DOING AT WORK?

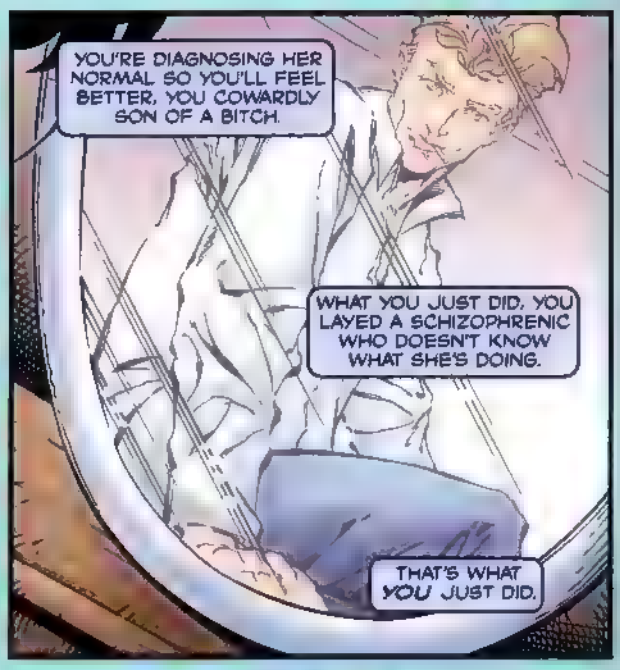

UN.. HI, PHOEBE I'M NOT *LATE*, AM I? I JUST..
OH. WELL ACTUALLY I IMAGINED I WAS HAVING *SEX* WITH SOMEBODY AND THEN THIS *BUILDING* WAS ON FIRE AND I WAS RUNNING ALONG OVERHEAD *CABLES!*
YEAH, THAT SOUNDS LIKE SEX. NO, YOU'RE NOT LATE. GET YOUR APRON ON AND GET TO WORK.
SO ANYWAY WHO DO YOU IMAGINE HAVING SEX WITH BETTER THAN *MONTEL WILLIAMS* MONTEL WAS WITH *ME* LAST NIGHT
GLORIANA? I *THOUGHT* I MIGHT FIND YOU HERE IN MY GALLERY OF *MORTAL INSTANTS*
YOU'VE GOT THE HUMAN *STEED* THAT YOU ARE RIDING HAVE HER *LIFE* BACK FOR A WHILE. I TAKE IT?
FOR A *WHILE.* IS EVERYTHING WELL HERE ON *THULE,* MOTHER? YOU LOOK *TROUBLED.*

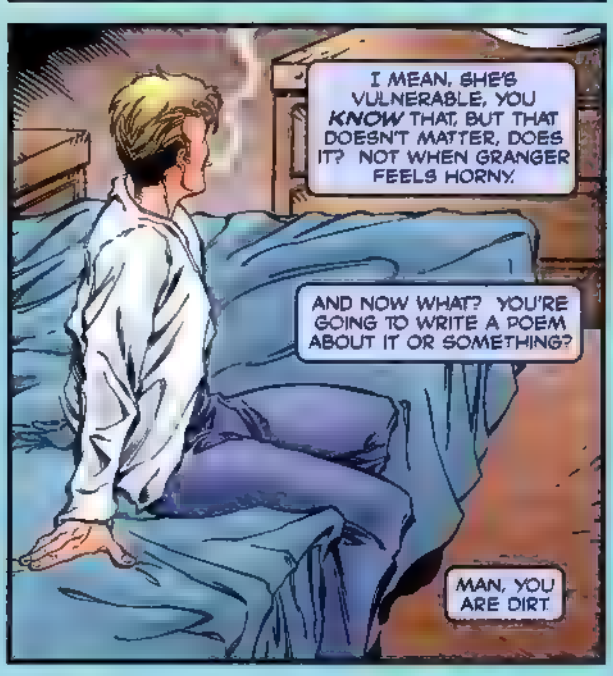

YOU KNOW ME WELL, DAUGHTER. IN MY HEART I AM IL AT EASE. COME. LET US WALK IN MY GARDEN.
SO, WHAT IS IT THAT TROUBLES YOU?
I CANNOT RIGHTLY TELL. THERE ARE FLAWS AROUND MY GREAT GARDEN THAT SOMETHING IS AMISS.
THE SPHINXES ARE UNEASY, AND ONLY TELL DARK RIDDLES. THERE IS A CHILL, A FREEZE IN THE ORCHARD OF THE STARS.
AND LILITH VISITED.
OH. AND WHAT DID THE WHORE OF THE QLIPPOTH WANT?
OH. THE SAME AS EVER. WILLED BLINDNESS. YOUR DESTRUCTION. NORMALLY I'D IGNORE HER, BUT I'VE LOST THIS FEELING.
SHE WAITING FOR US ON MY TERRACE. BELOW EVEN THE TENTH KINGDOMS. SYMBOL CREATURES ARE UNEASY.
GOOD MORROW, NOBLE TEN OF SWORDS. ALSO, ARCH RUIN. WHAT IS YOUR MESSAGE?
IT CONCERNS YOUR DAUGHTER, AND IS AMBIGUOUS, AS MY NATURE DICTATES.
HEARKEN, GLORIANA! WHEN TEN BLADES TURN AGAINST YOU, THEN I FOLLOW, AND I AM RUIN. I AM THE END OF DELIGHT.
THAT IS ALL.

HM. WELL, THAT WAS BRIEF AND TO THE POINT. I WONDER WHAT HE MEANT? I MEAN, HE IS A RATHER ILL-ASPECTED CARD...
YES, IT'S WORRYING, ISN'T IT? ARE YOU SURE THAT ALL IS WELL WITH THIS LIFE YOU'VE ADOPTED IN THE HUMAN REALM?
OH, YES. I'M HAVING SUCH A LOT OF FUN! LAST NIGHT, I HAD HUMAN SEX, WITH A MAN! HIS NAME IS GRANGER TROY.
HMM. TROY. NOT THE LUCKIEST NAME HISTORICALLY SPEAKING.
PLEASE BE CAREFUL, MY DARLING. DON'T GET TIED TO ANYONE YOU TEND TO GET ENCHAINED SO EASILY.
DEAR HERMIONE! I'M ONLY HERE VISITING, BUT I'VE SUCH A LOT TO TELL YOU.
WHY DON'T YOU AND MYRMIDON SWEETLOVE STROLL THE HIGH LAWNS, GLORIANA? YOU CAN TELL HER ABOUT YOUR MR. CARTHAGE.
HIS NAME'S TROY.
AH, OF COURSE! HOW SILLY OF ME. MR. TROY.
THAT'S BECAUSE I'M LIKE YOU, MOTHER. I'M PART SYMBOL. I SYMBOLIZE THE GLORY OF EXISTENCE, SO I'M OFTEN HELD IN RESTRAINT...
...BUT I ALWAYS RISE ABOVE IT, DON'T I? YOU NEEDN'T WORRY ABOUT ME.
DAUGHTER, I WISH I BELIEVED THAT.
PRINCESS? PRINCESS, I DIDN'T KNOW YOU WERE BACK ON THULE!

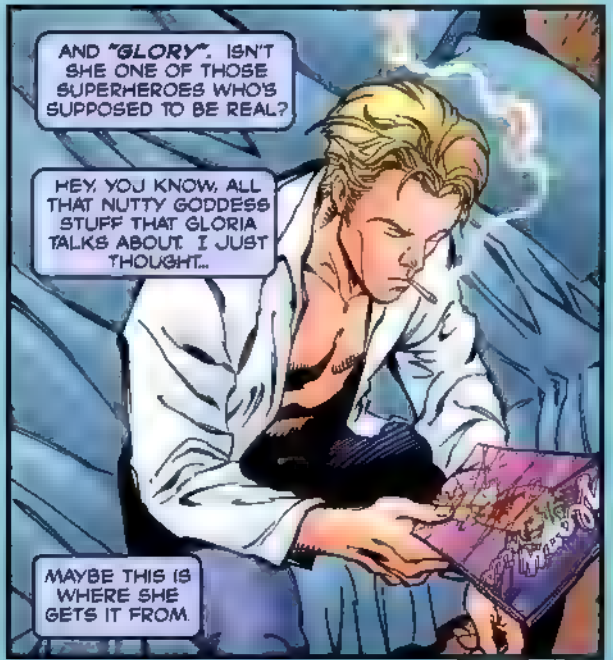

HNUH?
WHAT?
DID SOMEONE JUST SPEAK MY NAME, OR...?
OH.
OH, YEAH. WOW I REMEMBER. GLORIA.
WOW.
I GUESS SHE LEFT FOR WORK ALREADY. WOW
THIS IS STUPID. I REMEMBER MY FIRST TIME, DOLORES BRYANT WHEN I WAS SIXTEEN, AND THE FEELING, IT WAS LIKE COMING HOME..
...BUT WITH GLORIA, ITS LIKE FINDING MY ANCESTRAL BIRTHPLACE OR SOMETHING.
STUPID.
STRANGE, BEING HERE ALONE IN HER APARTMENT. ALL HER TOYS.
JEEZ. I'VE BROKEN THE THIRD SACRED RULE. NEVER SLEEP WITH ANYONE CRAZIER THAN I AM.
WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU LOOKING AT, TOASTER-FACE?
WHAT ARE THE OTHER THREE RULES AGAIN? NEVER EAT AT A PLACE CALLED MOM'S. NEVER GAMBLE WITH A GUY NAMED DOC.
OH, YEAH. AND NEVER PISS OFF A SCORPIO.
HER HAIR. HER SKIN. WOW.

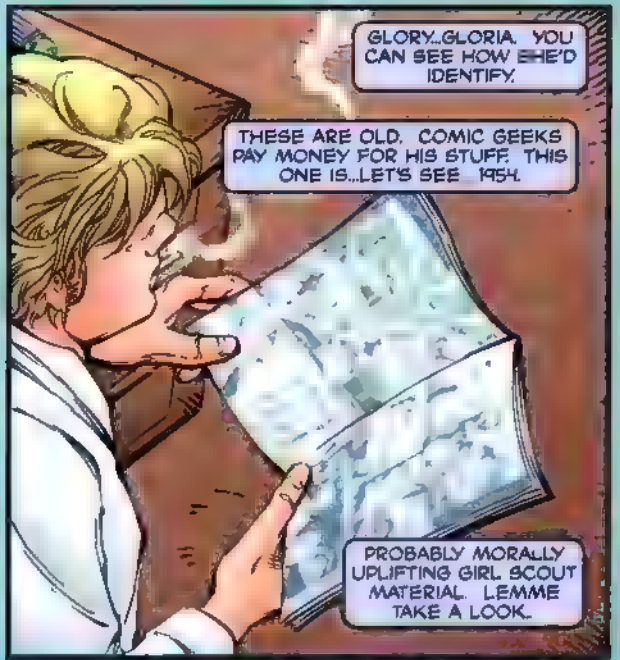

AND THERE WERE TIMES LAST NIGHT SHE STARED INTO MY EYES AND I SWEAR TO GOD SHE WAS ANOTHER PERSON.
SHE WAS SMART, AND FUNNY. SHE WASN'T CRAZY AT ALL. SHE...
JESUS. LISTEN TO YOURSELF.


YOU'RE DIAGNOSING HER NORMAL SO YOU'LL FEEL BETTER, YOU COWARDLY SON OF A BITCH.
WHAT YOU JUST DID, YOU LAYED A SCHIZOPHRENIC WHO DOESN'T KNOW WHAT SHE'S DOING.
THAT'S WHAT *YOU* JUST DID.


I MEAN, SHE'S VULNERABLE, YOU *KNOW* THAT, BUT THAT DOESN'T MATTER, DOES IT? NOT WHEN GRANGER FEELS HORNY.
AND NOW WHAT? YOU'RE GOING TO WRITE A POEM ABOUT IT OR SOMETHING?
MAN, YOU ARE DIRT.

I MEAN, LOOK AT THIS CRAP COMIC BOOKS. SHE'S LIKE A TEN YEAR OLD
Y'KNOW, YOU ARE THE KIND THAT OTHER CONVICTS QUITE JUSTIFIABLY RAPE AND STRANGLE IN JAIL.
TEMPTATION
"TEMPTATION COMICS", FOR GOD'S SAKE.


AND "GLORY". ISN'T SHE ONE OF THOSE SUPERHEROES WHO'S SUPPOSED TO BE REAL?
HEY, YOU KNOW, ALL THAT NUTTY GODDESS STUFF THAT GLORIA TALKS ABOUT. I JUST THOUGHT...
MAYBE THIS IS WHERE SHE GETS IT FROM.


GLORY...GLORIA. YOU CAN SEE HOW SHE'D IDENTIFY.
THESE ARE OLD. COMIC GEEKS PAY MONEY FOR HIS STUFF. THIS ONE IS...LET'S SEE 1954.
PROBABLY MORALLY UPLIFTING GIRL SCOUT MATERIAL. LEMME TAKE A LOOK.

Glory
Co-Starring
The DANGER DAMSELS
WANDA BEERBOY
PRECIOUS DARLING
ATHENA BRIGHT
LOTTA SCOOPS
EEYOW! THAT SMARTS!
HA HA HA! HOW I THRILL TO THE SWEET MUSIC OF AGONY!
CAN THE PRINCESS OF PEACE PREVAIL AGAINST THE FEMME FATALE OF FETTERS? FIND OUT, AS GLORY AND THE DASHING DANGER DAMSELS ARE
"Tied Down By The Temptress Of Torment"

OUR ENTANGLED TAIL BEGINS ONE DAY WHILE GLORY RELAXES IN HER PARLOR OF PERFECTION ON THE SACRED ISLE OF THULE..
HMM! THIS TELEPATHIC TINGLE I'M GETTING TELLS ME I'M NEEDED ON EARTH!
AND SO, DRESSING SWIFTLY, THE GLAMOROUS GAL GLADIATOR SPEEDS ACROSS THE DIMENSIONS...
MY MOTHER GAVE ME A MENTAL LINK TO MY PALS THE DANGER DAMSELS! THEY MUST BE IN TROUBLE.

AND SURE ENOUGH, WHEN GLORY REACHES MISS SMART'S SCHOOL FOR GIRLS.
HEADMISTRESS, WHERE ARE WANDA AND THE OTHERS? I'M WORRIED ABOUT THEM!
OH, GLORY! THANK HEAVENS YOU'RE HERE! THEY'VE BEEN ABDUCTED BY MADAME MANACLE!
MELISSA VON MANACLE, THE DEPRAVED RULER OF SLAVERIA? THEN THERE'S NOT TIME TO LOSE! I'LL FLY TO HER KINGDOM RIGHT AWAY!
GOOD LUCK, DARLING OF DEMOCRACY!
BUT, IN SLAVERIA.
CHOKE HOW MY HEART GRIEVES FOR THESE POOR ENSLAVED PEOPLE, BUT I HAVE TO FIND THEIR MANACLE-OBSESSED MONARCH!
AHH! GLORY, MY EASILY BRUISED LITTLE PETAL! THERE YOU ARE!
MADAME MANACLE! WHY, YOU DERANGED DISCIPLINARIAN! YOU BETTER TELL ME WHERE THE DANGER DAMSELS ARE, OR BY SAPPHO'S SCENTED SINGLET, I'LL
RELAX, BATTLING BOMBSHELL! YOUR PRETTY LITTLE FRIENDS ARE BEING KEPT OUT OF TROUBLE...
JUST SEE FOR YOURSELF! HA HA HA!
GROAN! IF ONLY I HADN'T BEEN BORN A GIRL, I'D BREAK THESE ROPES EASY!
SURELY THERE MUST BE A LOGICAL SOLUTION?
WELL, I'M SURE MY DADDY WILL BUY US OUT OF HERE!
AAH, WHO CARES? ARE WE GONNA MISS LUNCH?

NOW, I'M PREPARED TO RELEASE YOUR *CHUMS* ON THE CONDITION THAT *YOU* AGREE TO SUBMIT TO *FOUR* OF MY *TRAPS*. ONE FOR EACH *DANGER DAMSEL!*
YOU *FIEND!* I HAVE NO *CHOICE* BUT TO *ACCEPT!*
SUFFERING *STRUDEL*, GLORY! YOU DON'T HAVE TO SACRIFICE YOURSELF FOR *US!*
NONSENSE! THE DEAL'S *MADE*. AND I'VE KEPT *MY* PART OF IT, SO *GLORY* MUST KEEP *HERS!*
SHE'S *RIGHT*, LOTTA! DON'T *WORRY*, I'LL BE *FINE*.
I SUSPECT GLORY'S *OPTIMISM* IS *MISPLACED!* MADAME MANACLE'S *PLANNING* SOMETHING!
YOU'RE *RIGHT!* DADDY SAYS YOU CAN'T TRUST *NEW MONEY!*
HMMM! WE OUGHTTA KEEP *TABS* ON THINGS. RIGHT AFTER WE FIND SOMEPLACE THAT SERVES *PANCAKES!*
AND
HERE IS THE *FIRST* TRAP YOU MUST ENDURE. MY VIVACIOUS LITTLE *VICTIM!* LET MY SLAVES ATTACH YOU TO MY *GRAMOPHONE* OF *GRIEF!*
WHAT A *BIZARRE* DEVICE. BUT I MUST *SUBMIT!* I GAVE MY *WORD!*
SO
THERE! AT 78 REVOLUTIONS PER MINUTE, MY *DIAMOND STYLUS* WILL LEAVE NASTY IRRITATING *SCRATCHES* IN EVEN *YOUR* STEEL SKIN!
BETTER *STILL*, MY GRAMOPHONE'S *HORN* WILL AMPLIFY YOUR YELPS OF *PAIN* FOR MY WHOLE *KINGDOM* TO ENJOY!
YOWCHIE THAT MANACLE-MOTIVATED MINX IS *RIGHT!* I'D BETTER *THINK* OF SOMETHING AND *FAST!*

WAIT! MAYBE "FAST" IS THE ANSWER! IF BY SHIFTING MY WEIGHT I CAN ACCELLERATE THIS DISC TO SUPERSPEED, IT'LL FLY RIGHT OFF ITS SPINDLE!
MY VICTOROLA OF VIOLENCE! SHE'S BROKEN IT!
HA HA!! LOOKS LIKE YOUR RECORD IS A SMASH HIT!
BAH! YOU'LL BE SMIRKING ON THE OTHER SIDE OF YOUR LOVELY FACE WHEN YOU'VE SEEN MY NEXT TRAP FIGHTING FILLY!
AND, SURE ENOUGH
SULPHURIC ACID
WHAT'S THE MATTER, VOLUPTUARY OF VALOR? NOT FEELING SO CHIRPY NOW YOU'RE CONDEMNED TO MY CHEMISTRY SET OF CRUETLY?
GLUG THIS WATER THE LADY OF LOCKS IS DISTILLING WILL DROWN ME UNLESS I USE MY GODDESS-GIVEN BRAINS!
HMM! THIS MAY SEEM CRAZY, BUT IF I ROCK THIS FLASK SO HARD THAT IT UPSETS THAT TUBE OF ACID, I MAY HAVE A WAY OUT!
I JUST HOPE I REMEMBER MY SCIENCE LESSONS PROPERLY!
SULPHURIC ACID
HA! I KNEW IT SULPHURIC ACID TIPPED INTO WATER RATHER THAN THE OTHER WAY ABOUT.. WILL PRODUCE A VIOLENT EXPLOSION!! I M FREE
BLAMM!
HUH! NOT YET, MY SWEET! YOU'VE STILL TWO TRAPS TO UNDERGO!

SOON, AFTER A TRIP TO MADAME MANACLE'S STABLES
THIS IS THE WORST TRAP YET! I'M BEING PULLED APART BY WILD HORSES, BUT I CAN'T USE MY GODLY STRENGTH WITHOUT HURTING THE POOR THINGS!
SUFFER, YOU DIVINE DEBUTANTE! WHICH OF YOUR CELESTIAL ATTRIBUTES WILL SAVE YOU NOW? YA HA HA!
BUT
HA HA HA! CUT THAT OUT! IT TICKLES!
CURSES! SHE'S USED HER HEAVENLY POWER OF LOVELINESS TO CHARM THOSE BRUTES!
I'D BEST PREPARE MY FINAL, MOST FORMIDABLE TRAP FOR HER!
AND SHORTLY IN A NEARBY CHAMBER
THERE! MY SKILLS AT DRESSING UP HAVE MADE ME A DEAD RINGER FOR GLORY'S NEWSHOUND SWEETHEART TREVOR TRACEY!
NOW TO SET MY ULTIMATE SNARE IN MOTION!
MEANWHILE
I WONDER WHERE MADAME MANACLE IS? AFTER I TURNED THOSE WILD HORSES OUT TO PASTURE, I FIGURED SHE'D HAVE MY FINAL TRAP READY!
DON'T WORRY ABOUT HER, SWEETHEART! SHE RAN AWAY WHEN I ARRIVED!
WHY TREVOR! WHATEVER ARE YOU DOING HERE?
WHEN I HEARD YOU WERE IN DANGER, I CAME RIGHT AWAY! IT MADE ME REALIZE HOW I'D HATE LOSING YOU!
MARRY ME, GLORY! PLEASE SAY YES!

OH TREVOR! WHEN I FEEL YOUR MANLY HEART BEATING NEXT TO MINE, HOW CAN I RESIST? YES, MY DARLING YES!
HEH HEH! IF ONLY GLORY KNEW SHE WAS SMOOCHING HER MOST NEFARIOUS FOE!
WELL IF WE'RE GOING TO TIE THE KNOT, I GUESS WE COULD STAY IN MADAME MANACLE'S CASTLE ALTHOUGH IT IS KIND OF DUSTY!
DON'T WORRY, DEAREST! AS YOUR FUTURE BRIDE, I'LL SOON HAVE IT SPOTLESS!
NOW THAT WE'RE ENGAGED, I CONSIDER IT MY DUTY TO ATTEND TO YOUR EVERY MATERIAL NEED!
YOU'LL NEVER WANT FOR ANYTHING AGAIN, MY ANGEL! I'M DEVOTED TO NOTHING BUT YOU!
GEE THAT'S GREAT, HONEY ALTHOUGH I AM STARTING TO FEEL A LITTLE PECKISH!
OH YOU POOR DARLING! WHY DIDN'T YOU SAY SOMETHING? HERE I'LL COOK YOU A FOUR-COURSE MEAN RIGHT AWAY!
HEH HEH! MY PLAN'S WORKING! THE BONDS OF LOVE ARE THE STRONGEST TIES OF ALL!
INSTANT POTATOES
BIG GUY
BRAND
BUT OUTSIDE
COOKING FOR A MAN? BOYS GET ALL THE FUN! IT'S NOT FAIR!
I'LL SAY! I'M HUNGRY ALREADY!
OH! HOW AWFUL! GLORY'S COOKING A MEAL FOR A MAN! SHOULDN'T THE HELP BE DOING THAT?

I DEDUCE THAT SOMETHING'S *AMISS* HERE, GIRLS! MADAME MANACLE WOULD *NEVER* RELEASE GLORY AFTER ONLY *THREE TRAPS!*
HUH! THIS WHOLE MUSHY *SET-UP* SOUNDS LIKE A TRAP TO *ME!*
WANDA'S *RIGHT!* WE OUGHTTA *INVESTIGATE!*

MEANWHILE BACK IN THE DUNGEON OF *DOMESTICITY*
BOY WHAT A *FEAST!* YOU CERTAINLY KNOW HOW TO CATER TO MY EVERY *APPETITE,* BABY!
ISN'T *EVERY* WOMAN HAPPIEST WHEN SERVING HER *MAN?*
LET ME WASH THESE *DISHES!*

I KNOW THERE MUST BE LOTS OF SILLY OLD *DISASTERS* GOING ON IN THE WORLD THAT I SHOULD BE ATTENDING TO, BUT THESE *CHORES* COME *FIRST!*
TERRIFIC, DOLL! WHEN THEY'RE *DONE,* LET'S RELAX IN THE *LOUNGE!*

ANYTHING YOU *WANT,* MY HUBBY-TO-BE! HERE ALLOW *ME!*
THANKS, BEAUTIFUL! NOW WHAT SAY WE GET COMFORTABLE ON THE *SOFA?*

B-BUT *TREVOR,* I DON'T KNOW IF WE SHOULD BE *NECKING* WHEN WE'RE NOT PROPERLY *MARRIED* YET...
ALTHOUGH WHEN YOU HOLD ME TIGHT, I CAN FEEL MY RESISTANCE *WEAKENING!*
DON'T *FIGHT* IT, BABY! I WON'T BE SATISFIED WITH ANYTHING LESS THAN FULL *SUBMISSION!* LET ME JUST
HOLD IT RIGHT *THERE,* YOU *RAT!* TAKE YOUR PAWS *OFFA* HER!

BAH! IT'S THOSE PESKY KIDS!
WH-WHY GIRLS! CAN'T YOU SEE TREVOR AND I WANT TO BE ALONE?
THAT ISN'T TREVOR, PRINCESS! IN FACT "TREVOR" IS LESS OF A BOY THAN I AM!
LET'S UNMASK HER GOILS!
GASP! IT'S MADAME MANACLE! I'VE BEEN SO BLIND! HOWEVER DID YOU GIRLS FIGURE IT OUT?
IT WAS ELEMENTARY! NO REAL MAN WOULD LET A LADY OPEN A DOOR FOR HIM!
DRAT YOU! WHAT HAPPENS NOW?
WHAT HAPPENS NOW IS THAT YOU GET A TASTE OF YOUR OWN MEDICINE AND WE GET BACK TO THE GIRL'S SCHOOL IN DOUBLE-QUICK TIME!
GIDDYAP!
GASP! EVEN THE SHARP SLAP OF DEFEAT IS A PLEASURE FROM HER FAIR HAND!
AND LATER
WELL GIRLS, I THINK WE'VE ALL LEARNED AN IMPORTANT LESSON ABOUT THE MANY WAYS US WOMEN CAN GET TIED UP!
YES ESPECIALLY IN SLUSHY KISSING STUFF! THAT MADAME MANACLE SURE HAD A NERVE!
ALL PEOPLE WHO TRY TO TIE WOMEN DOWN HAVE GOT A NERVE, WANDA
ESPECIALLY ONES WHO'D SCREW A POOR LONELY SCHIZOPHRENIC LIKE THAT BUTTWIPE GRANGER TROY DID
HA HA HA HA!
THE END

CLASS of 1994
CLASS of 1994

ALL RIGHT! WHO'S THE WOMAN WHO HAS GOT A WRONG WHITE ECSTATIC Y ONES WHO ARE JUST DOWN TUMBLEWEEDS WITH THEIR COUNTY BUTTONED THE CROSS WAY
HA HA HA HA!
THE END

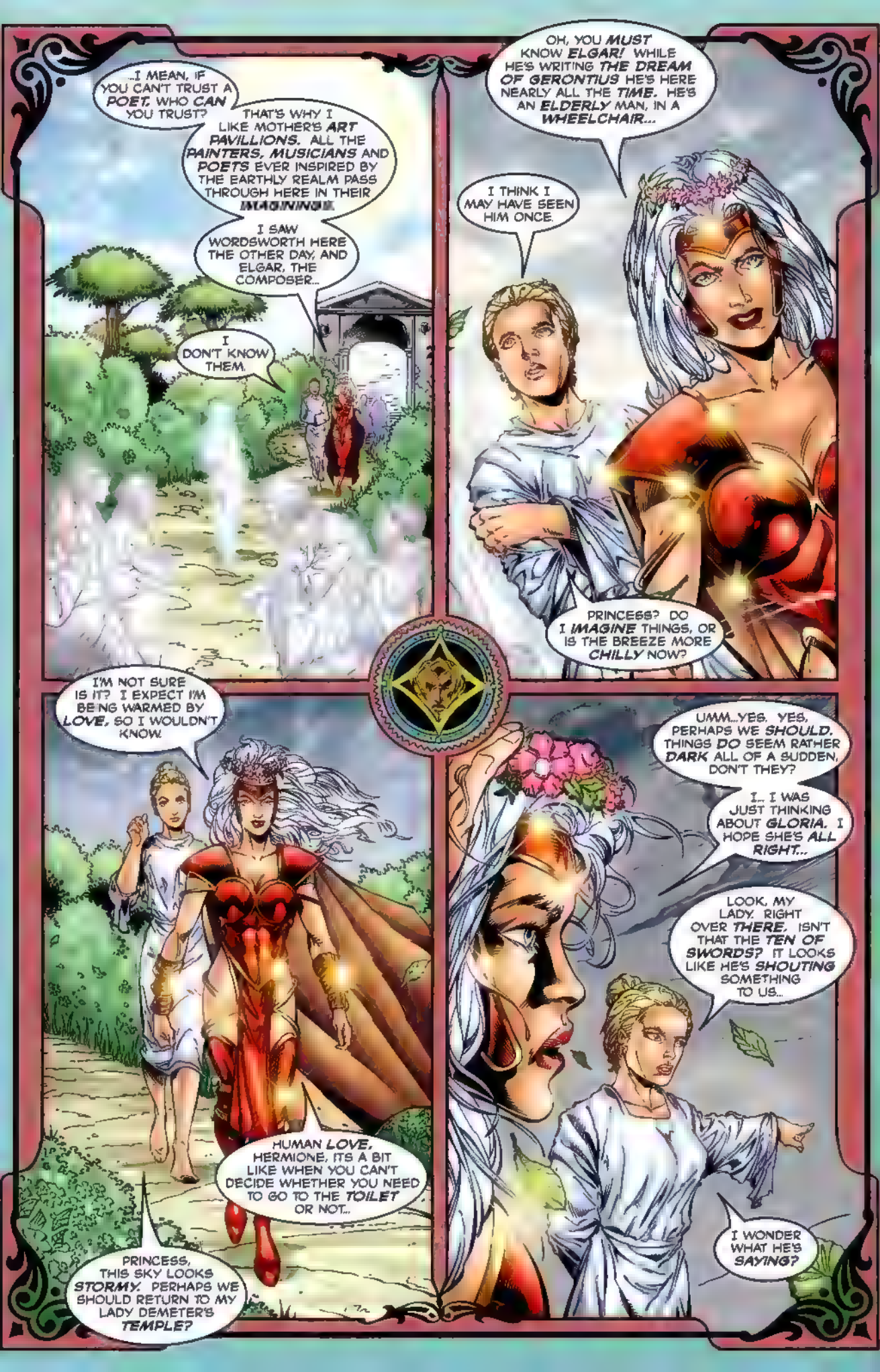
WOH. HALLUCINATIONS. THIS IS SELF-LOATHING ON A WHOLE NEW LEVEL, GRANGER, OLD PAL.
I BETTER GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE THE TV GUIDE TELLS ME I SUCK.
HEY, I WONDER IF SCHIZOPHRENIA'S SEXUALLY TRANSMITTED?

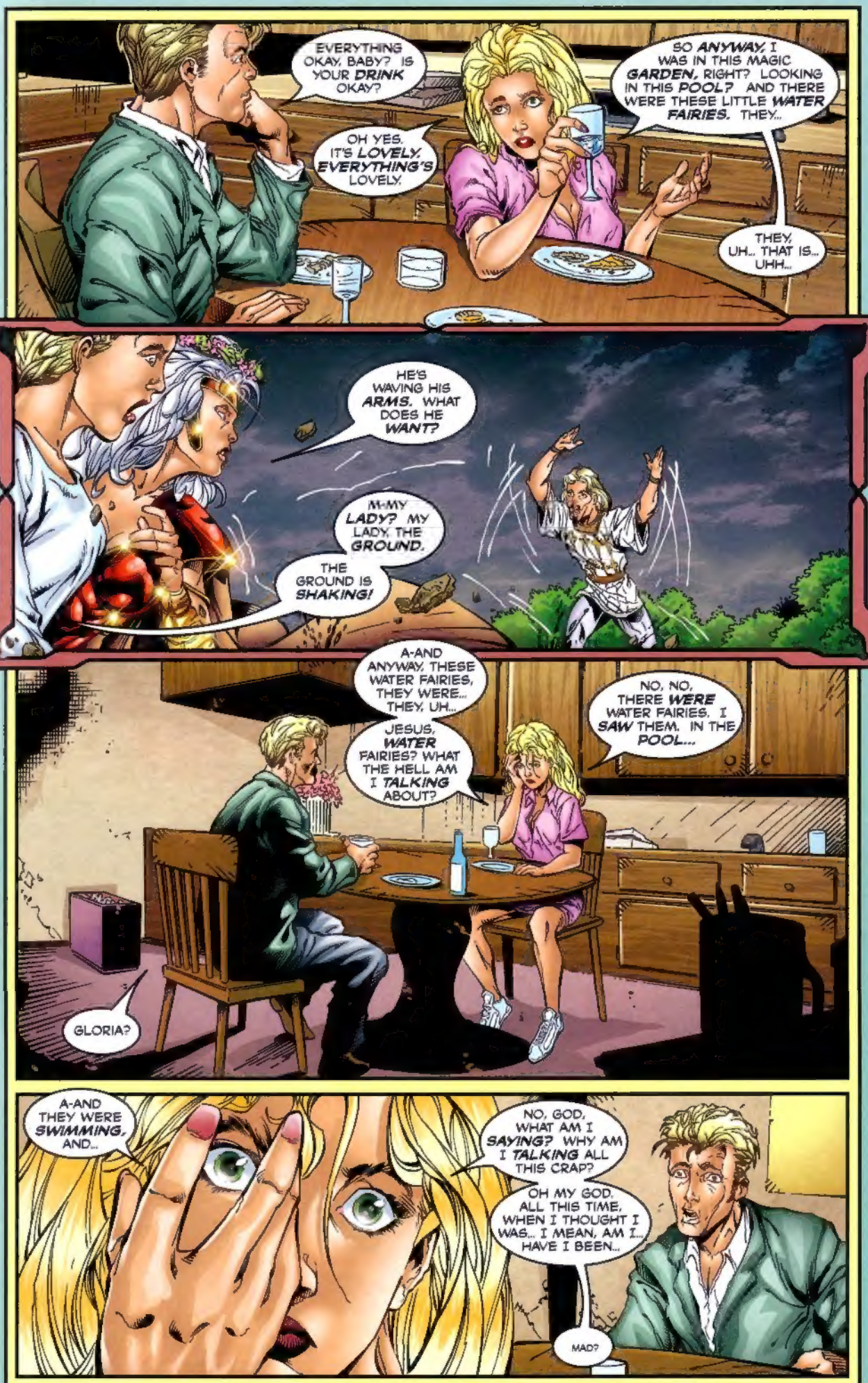
I'VE GOTTA DO SOMETHING. I HAVE TO PUT THIS RIGHT. THIS GUILT
STEPPING OUTSIDE, I SEE MY HOOKER FRIEND MISS LILLIAN OVER THE STREET, WHERE SHE WAS LAST NIGHT. THIS IS HER BEAT, I GUESS

I TALK ABOUT GLORIA'S ILLNESS. LILLIAN MENTIONS THIS DRUG SHE CAN GET CALLED HALOPERIDOL. FOR TREATING SCHIZOPHRENIA.
IF GLORIA WAS WELL, LOVING HER WOULD BE OKAY. I MEAN, WHO DOES THAT HARM?
HELL, WHY NOT?

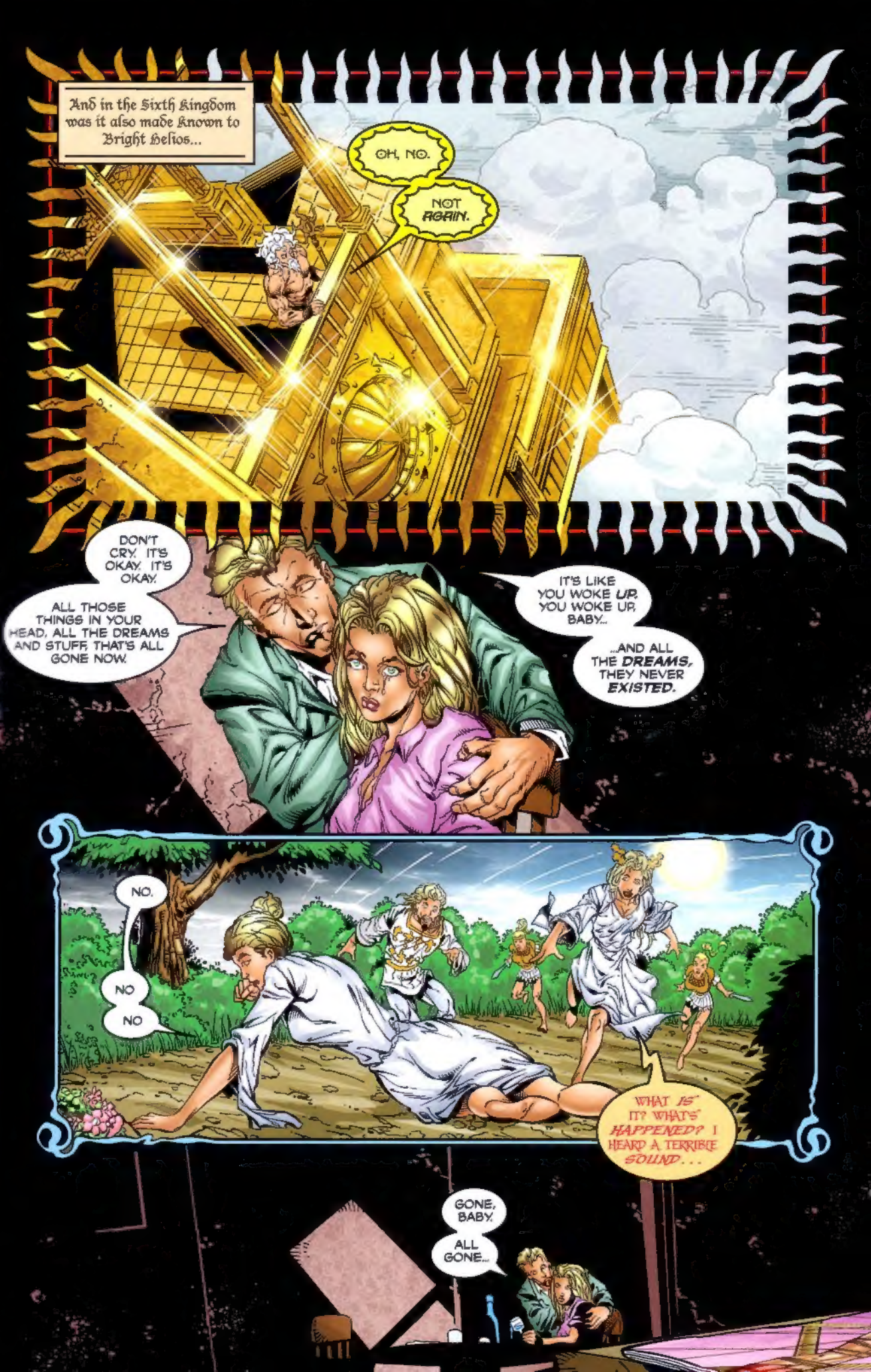
HE'S SO LOVELY AND UNCOMPLICATED, HERMIONE AND THE WAY HUMANS ARE WHEN THEM MAKE LOVE...
THERE'S THIS THING HAPPENS AT THE END WHERE FOR A MOMENT, THEY'RE PART OF THE SAME UNIVERSE THAT WE ARE, AND THEY GO "OHH!"
HMMPH. WELL, I'M SURE I WOULDN'T KNOW ABOUT THAT, MY LADY
WELL, YOU HAVEN'T BEEN ON EARTH SINCE YOU DIED WHEN YOU WERE EIGHT. YOU MISSED SUCH A LOT, HERMIONE
HERE, HELP ME UP. WE'LL STROLL AMONGST THE ART PAVILLIONS.
OF COURSE
MY LADY, WHAT ARE MEN LIKE? AS A PRIESTESS, I NEVER KNEW ANY. D-DO YOU LIKE THEM MORE THAN WOMEN?
I LIKE THEM DIFFERENTLY TO WOMEN. THEIR BIGGEST ADVANTAGE IS THAT THEY SEEM TO WORRY LESS THAN WOMEN AND GET LOTS OF THINGS DONE.
WELL... HE WRITES POETRY, AND HE LIKES MALT WHISKY, ALTHOUGH THAT'S BAD BECAUSE MALT IS SACRED TO MOTHER AND DISRESPECTING IT WILL MAKE HIM ILL!
BUT HE'S SWEET. HE LOVES GLORIA SO MUCH, AND HE'S AFRAID OF HURTING HER. IT'S SO SILLY.
HOW COULD YOU EVER HURT SOMEBODY BY LOVING THEM?
OF COURSE, THAT'S ALSO THEIR BIGGEST PROBLEM. OH... AND THEY WALK A BIT LIKE MONKEYS.
AND THIS GRANGER TROY YOU SPOKE OF. WHAT IS HE LIKE?

SO, ANYWAY.
LIL GETS ME THE HALOPERIDOL, WHICH IS THIS WEIRD BLUE STUFF SHE DOESN'T EVEN CHARGE. SOMETIMES I THINK SHE'S AN ANGEL IS DISGUISE.
I CALL BY THE DINER AROUND WHEN GLORIA GETS OFF. WINO CHARLES IS THERE, AND "GIVE-ME-FIFTY-CENTS-I'M AMELIA-ERAHARDT". THE REGULARS.
AND GLORIA.
SHE'S SO PLEASED TO SEE ME. I MEAN, SHE LIGHTS UP LIKE A CHRISTMAS TREE WHEN DID A WOMAN LAST SMILE AT ME LIKE THAT?
WALKING BACK TO HER APARTMENT WE BUY PIZZA AND I PICK UP SOME STUFF TO MAKE COCKTAILS. I GET CURACAO.
SEE, IT'S BLUE. THAT'S THE MAIN THING.
BACK AT HER PLACE, SHE SERVES UP PIZZA WHILE I FIX DRINKS.
SHE'S TALKING ALL THIS STUFF, LIKE SHE DOES, ABOUT HOW ONE OF THE TAROT CARDS IS WORRIED ABOUT HER
I MEAN, SOMET-MES, WHAT SHE SAYS, IT'S LIKE THIS SURREALIST POETRY, BUT
NO I GOTTA GO THROUGH WITH THIS
DOWN THE HATCH.


...I MEAN, IF YOU CAN'T TRUST A POET, WHO CAN YOU TRUST?
THAT'S WHY I LIKE MOTHER'S ART PAVILLIONS. ALL THE PAINTERS, MUSICIANS AND POETS EVER INSPIRED BY THE EARTHLY REALM PASS THROUGH HERE IN THEIR IMAGININGS.
I SAW WORDSWORTH HERE THE OTHER DAY, AND ELGAR, THE COMPOSER...
I DON'T KNOW THEM.
OH, YOU MUST KNOW ELGAR! WHILE HE'S WRITING THE DREAM OF GERONTIUS HE'S HERE NEARLY ALL THE TIME. HE'S AN ELDERLY MAN, IN A WHEELCHAIR...
I THINK I MAY HAVE SEEN HIM ONCE.
PRINCESS? DO I IMAGINE THINGS, OR IS THE BREEZE MORE CHILLY NOW?
I'M NOT SURE IS IT? I EXPECT I'M BEING WARMED BY LOVE, SO I WOULDN'T KNOW.
HUMAN LOVE, HERMIONE, ITS A BIT LIKE WHEN YOU CAN'T DECIDE WHETHER YOU NEED TO GO TO THE TOILET OR NOT...
PRINCESS, THIS SKY LOOKS STORMY. PERHAPS WE SHOULD RETURN TO MY LADY DEMETER'S TEMPLE?
UMM...YES. YES, PERHAPS WE SHOULD. THINGS DO SEEM RATHER DARK ALL OF A SUDDEN, DON'T THEY?
I... I WAS JUST THINKING ABOUT GLORIA. I HOPE SHE'S ALL RIGHT...
LOOK, MY LADY. RIGHT OVER THERE. ISN'T THAT THE TEN OF SWORDS? IT LOOKS LIKE HE'S SHOUTING SOMETHING TO US...
I WONDER WHAT HE'S SAYING?


EVERYTHING OKAY, BABY? IS YOUR DRINK OKAY?
OH YES. IT'S LOVELY. EVERYTHING'S LOVELY.
SO ANYWAY, I WAS IN THIS MAGIC GARDEN, RIGHT? LOOKING IN THIS POOL? AND THERE WERE THESE LITTLE WATER FAIRIES. THEY...
THEY, UH... THAT IS... UHH...
HE'S WAVING HIS ARMS. WHAT DOES HE WANT?
M-MY LADY? MY LADY, THE GROUND.
THE GROUND IS SHAKING!
A-AND ANYWAY, THESE WATER FAIRIES, THEY WERE... THEY, UH...
JESUS, WATER FAIRIES? WHAT THE HELL AM I TALKING ABOUT?
NO, NO, THERE WERE WATER FAIRIES. I SAW THEM. IN THE POOL...
GLORIA?
A-AND THEY WERE SWIMMING, AND...
NO, GOD, WHAT AM I SAYING? WHY AM I TALKING ALL THIS CRAP?
OH MY GOD. ALL THIS TIME, WHEN I THOUGHT I WAS... I MEAN, AM I... HAVE I BEEN...
MAD?

EEEYAAAAAAA
PRINCESS!
And in the Ninth Kingdom was it made known unto Great Hecate...
I HEARD A CRY...
GOD. OH GOD. I HAVE BEEN, HAVEN'T I? I'VE BEEN CRAZY.
OH GOD, I CAN REMEMBER. ALL THE THINGS I SAID. THE WAY I ACTED. OH GOD...
E-EVERYONE MUST HAVE THOUGHT..EVERYONE M-MUST HAVE LOOKED AT ME LIKE..
BABY, ITS OKAY! YOU'VE BEEN SICK BUT YOU'RE BETTER NOW. EVERYTHING'S GOING TO BE FINE.
NO!
NO, NO, NO!
OH, PLEASE! NOT HER. NOT HER....


And in the Sixth Kingdom was it also made known to Bright Helios...
OH, NO.
NOT AGAIN.
DON'T CRY. IT'S OKAY. IT'S OKAY.
ALL THOSE THINGS IN YOUR HEAD, ALL THE DREAMS AND STUFF, THAT'S ALL GONE NOW.
IT'S LIKE YOU WOKE UP, YOU WOKE UP, BABY...
...AND ALL THE DREAMS, THEY NEVER EXISTED.
NO.
NO
NO
WHAT IS IT? WHAT'S HAPPENED? I HEARD A TERRIBLE SOUND...
GONE, BABY.
ALL GONE...

GLORIANA?
Next: PARADISE LOST.